

Dearest Pops.

It is a marvel to us how you chose
no elevator in all the rush of that
visit to Chicago. The cap bed saves
us from the tyranny of tables and
lets us write in front of the fire. The
safety pins will keep us fascinated in
style for some time. Meanwhile the
gold ones provide a wonderful tonic
for young Thomas. They fill the void
caused by removal from those in-
triguing Chinese coppers. The Kleenex
is new to us but will be useful. The bio-
proof tape has been touseed for long.
The zipper was a first class idea, too.
You will hear of it again soon.

Your Christmas tree blooms in
August or September, you know, but
you will receive a book pretty soon
from Neutrin & if I can get Amiji or
any book of Korean folk tales from the
C. L. S., that will reach you soon. I have
not seen the one of Mr. Millers but always

like his stories.

We rather expected to get a letter from you in which you were telling us of some things to get you there. It may be following us home.

If you use any of my suggestions that carry a promise of reimbursement, don't forget to let me know & be sure we shall be glad to make good. We do so want to do all we can to keep you well and comfortable.

Don't work too hard, Howard. You have credits to spare & can still afford to drop that lecture. You have done splendidly.

The very best and most exciting part of our Christmas was the pretty golden Homecoming booklet. Ben wanted to plan it as soon as he could get it up and it is a capital thing but be sure I haven't got to see until every word & picture of the booklet had been digested. It is all excellent & the ads especially attractive.

So the Tower luncheon is finished!

Didn't the Pulsar seem almost finished when the dummy was done?
I wonder if you really have finished
the big job.

It was a good break you got from
on that last ex. before ^{or} ~~revisiting~~
old old haunts.

With lots & lots & lots of love,
Mother.

You are to hear more about the gifts
you sent Tom. He plans to let you
know how they work. That a clever
Scout watch you found - an Ingersoll
too, which is found to keep good time.
The kind he needs I know for we
felt it in Peiping.

God be with you, guide & guard and
keep you.

Dear Brothers.

Pyeongyang Korea

In our arrival here we received ^{Jan. 10, 1938} your ¹⁹³⁷ letter with a whole basketfull of things which had arrived here and had been taken to the Roberts's. We spent all of Friday morning going through them. In the afternoon I had physical Ed and then went and had my long put off haircut.

Saturday morning I had a stomach ache but went down with Moonsabang to get a package from Mrs. Stuart. The duty was five yen something. A little while after I got back I vomited and then just after I had vomited again we heard a loud noise at the door. I rushed out and saw the postman with a big package. Boy, did I make time with the 10 sen fee for delivery. When we opened it we found all manner of tempting candies, among them was a can of fish candy. I wonder who could have sent that package. ~~It was from you.~~ ~~It was from you.~~ ~~It was from you.~~ Thanks heaps, just in case it came from you. Later we got two more packages. Neither of them cost more than \$10. The monopoly game was in the first one and also the stationary set which I'm using now in front of the fire. The first thing we did after supper was to play

a game of monopoly. I & sure is fun. Mother
thinks so too. In the second package we
found more candy and then well everything
one could want, a scout watch, a scout knife, a
scout first aid kit a peeli fold and a bottle of
Listerine tooth powder for me and hundreds of
those invaluable safety pins and some elastic
and that box of needles and the zipper.

OH WHAT A CHRISTMAS!!!!!!

Lovingly Tom.

Madison, Indiana

July 17 1937

Dear Boys:

The rains have been so wide spread that the mails have probably been ~~delayed~~ been held up.

I am wondering if the Penn Power & Light Co Shares were received and if you have sent on the Receipt for them - or you may have waited until your check letter to acknowledge their receipt.

I shall feel better when that has reached your final state and is all deposited in your ~~check~~ Debit Receipt Book.

I am enclosing some letters for Peiping etc. which are to be sent on to you.

Tom has been having a great time "hooking" and skating in Peiping.

We have asked Henry Lee to speak next week and both are and are hoping he may be able to come.

I am glad to hear that the "Tower" is going on to perfection. Let me know when you have your fees etc.

for the coming term. I always want to know
the festive are all laid up.

I have two copies of Jim + Elvira wedding
photos which Jim sent me to forward to each of
you. What shall I do with them. You do not need
them. Shall I send you one. I sent one to
Lucy.

Now that Lucia + Tom have returned to P. J. we shall
soon hear of our Christmas packages having reached their
destination.

May all go well with you. The Lord watch over and
bless you.

Affectionately

Father

Samuel A. Coppett.

I have a Johns Hopkins Catalogue - which I will shortly
send on to Howard.

Jan. 17, 1937.

Dearest Boys, - Howard especially, here

Your two letters of Dec. 17 and Dec. 22 both arrived the same day and did we have a good morning! Hau Si listened in and patted Tom on the back telling him his brothers evidently loved him. She caught his name and nickname.

We are proud of the spirit and grit and brains you have shown in that Algebra, Howard. I do not wonder Miss Brandt remarked on the achievement. As Mrs. Roberts says "it's a real triumph and I'd like to give him a congratulatory letter. He should please give him some loving congratulations from Auntie Roberts. Mr. Soltan is with her in all the Wheaton news." And ~~he~~ ~~has~~ ~~told~~ ~~you~~ a number of times to stop if you were getting too tired. Your other grades are good, even if not quite what you would have gotten if not tired. It is far more than I thought possible even for a boy who loves to study. It was done with God's help and has strengthened your faith, I know.

By the way I saw a good thing in Geo. Müller today.

Where Faith begins, anxiety ends;

Where anxiety begins, Faith ends.

If we had only known your name was on the altar of heaven or in the vicinity, I am afraid our scenery would have attracted my notice until those precious letters had been found. We would have taken a day off to find it and, perhaps, find it successful. And we didn't even look for a

eyes in your eyes. Euro got rather domineering
so we didn't take street cars were warmer anyway.

How clever of you to take your lady over to the
meeting before leaving. Annie is a nice girl, isn't
she and I wouldn't mind losing half an hour
when she has the rest of the evening with such
a nice partner. I wouldn't anyway.

As for a letter you are getting gapped this week. I
have not heard any news except business but you
had better ask for it. For Louis' letter. He is enjoying
your gift.

It is a nice week as he can not send you a long
message - the shortest - that he chooses is "Tell
them I'll be there. They did not send me an airplane
or a car."

How nice of you that you are not to have a full
vacation with the E. T. in Madison and a thorough
rest. How we taken too much for granted & not
prayer about vacation details. Piggy, too, &
you look on you! How expensive is a cylinder head?
I am glad you don't taste much. It is very un-
settling. A little is a good thing, just to keep you
in the way of making yourself agreeable and a girl
friend that can absolutely be depended on is a pearl
of great price.

With too much love & express - receive it by
freight as they used to remark brilliantly,
Mother,

January 17, 1937

Dear Miss

Do your pupils know when you are about
to go on your next visit. I am glad you like to
work. You get so many thrills in planting new
ideas and watching them grow. Preaching must
be a most wonderful joy only more intense.
Your stationery is really quite elegant. I
like letters and reading - and above all
the "Samuel Haffett, Editor."

All these conditions mean we can expect
the best future thing and then a hard worked staff
are left to work and do doughnuts and get a little
of a rest but useful sleep.

Have I been sending you old stuff from papa's
collection? I remember to remember. The C.S.D.
does not seem large but a look of F.S. Miller's looks
promising. It is a little somewhat similar to
your book but not the same. Perhaps I had better
not say anything more.

Some of your visits to good for you and so
all the time of the Service Church. You seem to be
working very many times. He must have a
good deal of work if he can't see you. I am asking
you if you can't have pictures taken the
same size as yours but in a jointed frame. Remind
me of this.

How are you sick in the hospital or taking
nursing lessons? and what about Mary Jarvie?
How are you doing in nursing?

Will have something different in a day or two.

That picture of you in the [unclear] [unclear]
half tail, Captain [unclear] - captain of my [unclear]
team.

The last [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
west coast would [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
ready to come [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
luggage.

Miss Adams is still in the [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
hunt substituting for her at the [unclear].

Rea Allison is the only one [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
big bunch who [unclear] meals with [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
down. dining room was [unclear] [unclear].

Your Uncle [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
Life of Audubon [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
of short stories of American history. It is rather
nice to get to work on the [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
settle down at home, though, at first it did
seem very empty. I miss your father more and
more. As for you - the house [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
same, yet God has been very good to us all. I would
if we are doing all we can. [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
are, I think.

With boundless love
Mother.

Madison Indiana

July 24 1937

Dear Boys: I hear nothing of flood & flood
sufferers from your region but here and all
along from Pittsburg - down to Mississippi - thus
of thousands have been driven from their homes
by the Ohio River. It is the crooked the Ohio
has ever seen. The suffering must be intense in
the hundreds of villages which are inundated.

We have just had a week-end visit from Henry
Blossett Lee and from Betty - who came down yesterday
from Indianapolis and tonight we have a message from
them that they returned just after dark today.

They saw floods & flood sufferers - not what they had expected
to see. The river is still rising but we are hoping for
it to reach the crest tomorrow.

Let me know when you have laid in your semester fees so
At the end of this week I shall send you the \$40.⁰⁰

due for incidentals for July.

Look out for the stamps on this letter. There are the
Army ones - the others were the Navy ones.

With love to you all

Sincerely

Samuel A. Blossett

Madison Indiana

Jan'y 30 1937

Dear Sam: Herewith a check for Forty Dollars
\$20.00 for you and \$20.00 for Howard - for
your allowance for February.

The river is on the wane and
while the damage done is too great to
be estimated we all rejoice in the
rising of the waters.

About 300 houses were evacuated, so it is
said.

Yours with love

Father

Samuel A. Moffett.

Madison, Indiana

July 31 1937.

Dear Boys: Thank you for the Birthday Pel-
-ton which was appreciated.

We know when my check for your
- amount has been received.

Howard's plan to go to Santa Barbara

for summer school - I do not
- think that such a long trip is really

First of all the feeling against
- travel is growing more objectionable

They will not let people without
- come in as they used to do.

Government will think it over and write
- again. Would it not be a money saving
- expense which would be a losing one.

Santa Barbara is considered an expensive
- place in which to live.

Here we have had nothing to do but watch
the Ohio River and pray for the rise to
slacken.

For 4 days the water has been going down
and the river has fallen 4 feet.

About 200 houses have been inundated
and now every effort is made to ~~avoid~~
avoid typhus or other diseases.

It will take about 15 days to
the flooded houses ready for re-occupancy.

A few days ago it was starting to
a steam boat taking its nose up to
Brown Gym. on Broadway.

Other towns - including about 1/2 of Louisiana
were all under water. Never was such a
situation made millions of losses to the
river side and other houses.

Lots of fun - Father. Samuel A. Moffatt.

Madison Indiana

Feb 4 1937

Dear Boys

Glid to get your letters
about exams. re - basket ball re

The last two days broght letters
from Lucia + Tom - and have
been a treat.

They are back home in P. Y. and
have got the Christmas packages.

Here with some of the letters which they
requested me to send on to you.

I rather like the new arrangements for

meals and hope they turn out
satisfactorily.

Here the tides has gone down about
10 ft and people are beginning to
return to their homes.

Madison got off with about 2 or 3
hundred ~~houses~~ houses inundated.

Last Sunday I went to Church for
the first time.

When you write next Sunday - tell me
about your dates for mid-semester va-
cations.

affectionately

Father

Samuel A. Loppett.

Madison, Indiana

Feb 7 1937

Dear Boyo:

Am glad to know about
your "eating" arrangements and feel
sure you will find them quite
advantageous.

I am looking each day for a Cable
message from Korea which will give
me my decision as to going to Korea
by 1st of May.

Hope to go via Minneapolis and Rolette
state. after the new schedule of
has put on its new one of the

Strike is fully under way - which will
be in a few days - according to
the papers.

The Ohio has fallen about 20 odd
feet and the flood is over - but not
the effects of it. A million people driven
from their homes and for months it will
take lots of help and money to get them
back on their old or new sites.

Have word from Py. that the Christmas
hackers arrived all safe and sound.

Let me know how much your payment to
College is required this or last payment.

Lots of love to you all

Father

Samuel M. Moffett

Dear Boys:

Please get for Sandy
his grandmother's address in
Seattle - also his father's address
if he is living in Seattle.

I should like to have the
address when I am in Seattle
if for any reason I may want
any assistance there.

Yours

Samuel H. Moffett

Madison Ind.

July 7 1937

over

If you can get a time table for
the Great Northern from Chicago via
St Paul and Rugby and onto
Seattle - please get one and send
it to me.

L.M.

Aunt Susie insisted I must
have a new overcoat - which
I got in Indianapolis.
My old one is still a good
enough one to be of real value.
How about Howard. If I bring
it with me when I come he can
make good use of it - I think.

L.M.

Journal
and visit to Bros. after
journal 4.

Pengyang, Feb. 13, 1937.

John, Jr. - red.

This is going to be a round robin, if it doesn't turn into a dissertation to one of you "again my will."

Mrs. Engel came in the other day all fluttered, "Have you heard anything about us?" I hadn't so she proceeded - not with some terribly nice thing about the children but to say they leave permanently next month. She was planning a trip to Peiping but the mission asked them to go this year because Mr. Mc Kenzie, whose furlough is due, is needed to hold down Tucson station while two other missionaries who must go are away. That big house must hold a lot of things to sort in so short a time and Mr. Engel can't spare a look a let any one else pack one.

Bolling Reynolds Gibson arrived in San Francisco a few days ago and caused a big stir half way around the world even if he is only a few inches long. Even their outside man carries a wide, wide smile. Men will look well similarly illumined some day.

Mun is taking work in the Men's Bible Institute for a few days from 10 to 12. I jumped at the chance to let him go but spring work will be upon us very soon. The ground is almost ready to plant work now. By the way - to illustrate

the value of our B. F. work - Mrs. [unclear] just now mending a door of [unclear].

The stamps from Madison [unclear] noticeably lightly marked except in occasional ones. The Susan B. Anthony's have come especially well. Wheaton stamping is not noticeable either way.

Betty Lampe and Ruth Bell have been working for three hours making ginger cookies for the Public Speaking Class tonight. It is quite Remothenean - first they speak without something in their mouths - then with (perhaps) Ruth is taking four Bible courses besides three others. She has a lovely face. Next year she hopes to go to Wheaton. This is just graduate work.

Miss [unclear] has been asked to stay through March. That is an [unclear] thing!

A paper is circulating to [unclear] to buy a present for her on [unclear] passed - Miss Morris's.

The manager at the mines sent in an odd order. They have four houses exactly alike & insist on having 20 9x12 brown rugs exactly alike, a number of smaller rugs all exactly the same thread, color, & size. So if that was not deadly enough every window except the kitchen's will show the same green drapes and white curtains and all the kitchen windows will have the white only - all from the same piece. The first women who go there will either do something [unclear] or go [unclear] crazy.

Every day I have been tempted to send
a letter home but stop at the thought of how
time will be in three weeks. You see
the foreign news. Perhaps you do not realize
how much Roman Catholic and German pub-
licity there is. You may not notice that the brother
of the Emperor of Manchukyo is to be married
soon to a Japanese lady.

The budget has been somewhat reduced
and the War Minister on account of illness
has resigned and a stronger man ^{has} been put in.
The diet will not convene until Monday Feb 11,
or Kigensetsu 2nd the anniversary of the founding
of the empire under the ^{celebrated} with
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The agricultural picture are nice to have
but only the group pictures taken in New York
seem especially good of the people. That
is beautiful and in all of them the dresses
are charming. For a sick girl Marion took
pretty well but Charles and the boys were just
worn out. Think of it - daughters!

There is one thing I don't like to think
about and will not - much. That steamer
leaves for Seattle next week. I have
not heard of any more disturbances made
by the students but have not seen any one.

Feeling down town is said to be
between the factions who want a
not agree on the terms. Mr. Soltau was sent for
again.

Monday

Sambo. we just found your good picture
this morning in the Hanover publication - and
what nice & true words it says of you. I will show
Mrs. Baird her husband is still remembered too.
The photo brings out that nice little twinkle in
your eyes better than our other prints from the
same negative.

Pyongyang, Korea

February 14, 1937

Dear Papa,

We got two letters from you this week, and one from brothers. It's a happy thing for brothers that you're staying a little longer, but it makes us feel pretty gloomy.

Thursday I was invited to the dorm for supper, and we had Korean food. Boy! was it good. The ribbons were flying on the typewriter so we had to resort to pen and ink. Friday night was the Valentine party. Ours was in the parlor of the girls' dorm. First we played some games and then had an ice cream soda apiece and some cookies and candy.

The interclass basketball games are to be early in March I think, and we've already started the regular practices for them. By the way howie what do the letters G. F. P.

and G. F. P. Pts. mean in the summary
of the basketball games in the Record
mean.

Yours,
Tom.

P.S. The typewriter is working again as you see.

Madison, Indiana

Feb 24 1937

Dear Boy; I have just received the following cable message from Pyongyang -

" Heijo Feb 23 1937. Woffett Madison Indiana
Mrs Woffett needing rest sailing immediately with
Tommy expecting to return with you after few
months Blair Biggar "

which of course means I go to San Francisco to meet her at the dock and that I must plan for a house in S. Calif in which we can keep house until we get ourselves permanently settled.

I shall cut out any plans for seeing Jim + Charles (including the "grand child" - Emerson) and shall be about the 15th of March in San Francisco.

Will let you know shortly what my plans are and when I will be with you for a day - two - or three.

I shall probably go by Penn-Sines to Chicago and from Chicago to San Francisco - checking my suitcase from Chicago to San Fran. will write you later.

I am enclosing a check for Forty three dollars of which \$3.00 goes to Howard to make up the amount of \$203.00 which he paid out to the College for 200.00 + 3.00. The other forty is to be used

between you for your allowance for March.

I think you had better take your Safety Deposit
book to the bank and have them enter up the interest
due you and have that interest credited to you on
your current account. That you can draw on for
meeting the April allowance.

I shall hope we can make arrangements for both of you to
come to Calif for a part of the summer - but as yet
we do not know just what we are to tackle
and will see as the ~~next~~ months go by.
Let me know that you receive the check.

Love
Father

Samuel M. Webb.

Madison Indiana

July 25, 1937

Dear (Boys): Please find out for me from the ticket agent at Wheaton whether I can buy at ~~the~~ Wheaton a ticket (Clergy bermit) through to San Francisco - checking baggage through from Wheaton to San Francisco and can also buy sleeping car accommodation (Tourist Rate).

If I can get these at Wheaton I shall bring my luggage from Penn. Station to Wheaton and get all my tickets &c there.

What about having one of you meet me in Penn. Station and see me across to Wheaton?

Will let you know when I shall leave here - but rather think I will leave from ~~here~~ here to join 9:27 Penn train at Columbus and arrive at Chicago at 3:00 P.M.

Yours Sincerely

Samuel A. Moffett.

Chi.					
Sun.	10:30	7 m.	11:07	here	Tues. Eve. 9:32 p.m.
Sun.	9:45	even.	10:-	here	Wed morn. 8:12 am.

Madison, Indiana.

Febr 28 1937

Dear Boys: Please attend to this at once for I must know in a few days what I can depend upon in buying of tickets etc.

Ask of the agent at Whaeton whether the ~~train~~ train for San Francisco on Northwestern stops at Whaeton and whether he can sell me on that train a ticket through to San Francisco taking on my baggage there and also selling me a Pullman berth (Tourist rate) through to San Francisco. My ticket will call for Clergy Permit.

How long does the train stop at Whaeton? Are there two trains to S.F. if so at what time do they leave Whaeton and at what time do they reach San Francisco.

Let me know definitely about each of these questions.

I may be coming to Whaeton on next Saturday the 6th of March but will let you know. I want one of you to meet the train - Penn Line when I arrive.

Today is Jim's Birthday. Snow every day here now.

Lovely Samuel Alloffeth

Dearest Butties,

No letter from you yet dated Jan. 7 but
the day after Y. M. F. of that date came
the letters of all three of you dated Nov. 30.

We could absolutely see you all and
the turkey. I am sorry the Christmas
vacation is to be short.

Many many many thanks for
your good letters and most love still.

MEMO

Bring me proud of our
Same Boy - getting into
the Students' "Who's Who"!
And he only a junior too.
And quite so proud of
Howe getting down to grips
with that Algebra by all
hard work & determination,
and actually coming off
Victor! That certainly is
a great achievement.

Madison Indiana

March 5 1937

Dear Boys:

On the 3rd I received the following cablegram
from Pyenyang -

" Mrs Moffett Tommy Miss Myers arriving San
Francisco Hoover March twenty fourth Blair."
Miss Myers is the nurse in hospital and whether
she is coming to look after Lucia or has other
reasons - we do not know.

Pray that there may be no sickness. Letter dated
Feb 13th from Pyenyang. I shall go to Hoover
Hoover comes in.

Here des some letter sent to
Lucia will probably take the steam on Monday at Kobe.
Hastily but with fervent love
Lovingly - Father -
Samuel Moffett

Madison Indiana,
March 21 1937

Dear Mother: I am in great Granddaddy
and will be on the Lord for
quite a while.
Granddaddy is sick and Miss Myers
is coming on her account I do not
know. The helping mail tomorrow may bring

me some news.
I my message to you did I give the
message or not?
The letter came by cable gram

"The letter Tommy Miss Myers arriving
at the house on March twenty fourth

I am in San Francisco

to meet the dock P. e. on Mr. ...
I shall probably ...
will probably have
as I expect to do
again. Keep on ...

Have a letter from Cousin Emma ...
had letters from both of you ...

Do not forget to write about
returns on "Saving account."

Affectionately
Father

Samuel A. Moffett.

Madison Indiana

March 14, 1937.

Dear Boy: Was glad to get the belated letter which Sam found he had not mailed.

I did not worry but wondered what had happened.

Yesterday I received a letter from Mother and there was no intimation of "sickness" therein. It was dated Feb 18th. In it she begins to mention things which she will bring with her if you, D. Bign, & Dr. Smith's ideas.

I also received from Mr. Dr. Head a letter telling me I had engaged a house at Woodovia which will be as near as we "keeping home that" after Mother and Sam have arrived.

Now for plans - I expect to leave here next Thursday by Bus to Columbus Ind. where I take the Penn. line to Chicago arriving there at 3:00 P.M. where I expect to meet either one of you.

There I shall want to get my suit case from the baggage car and take it with us to Wheaton. I shall want to stay until the night train on Saturday which

I will take through to San Francisco.

Make sure in advance that I can get R.R. telegraph
permit from Wheaton to San Francisco including sleeper
through to San Francisco. and that the train will
stop at Wheaton for me.

Will talk over affairs when I see you.

We have had two earthquake shocks here - distinct
but no damage done.

Just now we have a heavy fall of snow - so heavy
that we are not going to Church today.

I'm glad Howard is over his basket-ball game
and can rest up a little.

I'm glad your Tower is coming on all right
and I can afford to get down a few feet -
your class standing.

It you do not get any further word from me -
understand I will look for you at Penn Line on
next Thursday.

I do hope and trust that Lucia is not sick and
that all goes well with us at San Francisco.

With lots of love

affectionately

Father

Samuel A. Moffett

Dear Sam and Howard,
I haven't written to you for
ages, and I don't know when to begin.
We left from Pyongyang about two weeks
after we decided to go. As mother
wasn't very well Miss Myers came
with us as she was to go in a few
months anyway.

We arrive in San Francisco tomorrow
morning but I don't know when will
be able to get off. How are you guys anyway. Man
it's been a mess having to study on
board here. Another lousy thing is
that there's no body my age. I'll
be seeing you some day.

Lovingly,
Tom.

God bless you, precious boys. It
hurts to stop here & not see you for so
long. Soon we shall see the dearest
husband a woman we had. I have neglected
him shamefully though, never

dreaming how sorely he needed even
the little support I could give &
how he has been tried! all his
food drugged for months, then
hypnotism used. I began to
"get messages" lately too & only
realized after being "led on" that
I felt very strange. Then sud-
denly it came to me I had no
sense of time at all —

Best love, dear boys. & pray
hard. Never neglect the feeling
that something must be dropped
if need be & more time taken for
prayer.

Your Mother,

Stewart Hotel

S. Francisco

March 25 1937

Dear Boys:

I arrived all safely - but also to find that the Hoover is delayed two days. Tomorrow will see her in and I will know just what to write you.

You will wonder why I did not write you but until Hoover comes in I know not what to write.

Will add to this in morning and send by air mail.

If only we can get all of us settled at Monrovia & feel we shall all pick up in health. My own health has held up beautifully.

As ever Samuel A. Hopper - Father

Friday a.m. Hoover arrived. Lucia fairly well. we go to Los Angeles

~~visit~~. To night.

Monrovia Calif.

114 West Greystone St.

Dear Boys: Your letters of 28th
came this afternoon and we
are all glad to get them.

Mother is quite visibly improved
in these two days and has
very great confidence that she
will improve from day to day.

We are established in our own
house - not large but just as
we want it. We have a negro
Cook - who does very well indeed.

The Buddheads have been of in-
estimable help in getting us
settled. We were their guests
for three days - Mr B. + Tommy
sleeping on the floor.

We are getting along all right
so far as our comforts &c are
provided for - but our chief con-
cern is for Mother's health.

She is in bed all day except
today she went out on to the
back in sunshine and was
better for it - for a little while.

We shall look for your coming.
We can take care of you with
a little crowding. It will do
mother lots of good to see you.
We hope Sam can come also
but he will have to decide
upon that.

When you come bring enough in
Dollars to meet expenses in an
Emergency.

Love from all of us
Affectionately
Father
Samuel Adloff

311 1/2 Wildrose Ave

Monrovia Calif,

April 1, 1937.

~~April 1, 1937~~

Dear Sam and Howard,

How are you hums? Say you're
in for a licking for calling me an
Aunt. I sure hope you get here
Sam. How come you guys have Easter
vacation so late. Why don't
you come a few days sooner so
you can be here on Sammie's
birthday? What do you want for
a birthday present anyway?

Alasynia.

Lovingly
Tom.

Has ever anything so nice as
this speedy trip of yours!

Thurs. Apr. 1.

dearest Boys,

What joy to get news from you
only three days old and what
joy to think of seeing you in
ten more days! Gane, I don't want
you to keep such late hours on the
"Tower" that the fun is all turned
out of it but how we long to see you.

I am taking for granted that
Dayton will come to us, too, We
have not begun to do more than
get settled ourselves yet but there
is plenty of room for all three of
you here and since I am still
in bed, a nice colored lady will
get some yummy meals for us.

We have a wee little house but
cute as can be. If it is warm enough
we can set your cots out doors, if

not the whole living & dining room becomes a "dorm." from 8.30 P.M. to any desired time in the A.M. 10.30 for instance.

I am not really sick, just have to humor my never too good heart which has been through a terrible strain - so will have a grand time. I hope to be about more in a few days.

These are still hectic days in Korea, I am afraid. My last blood test showed just a dark red jelly like substance - no fluid at all but I was not uncomfortable until the last few days.

Lots and lots of love and eager anticipations. He wants you all three.

Happy Birthday, Sam, a good annual. The best ever - and a safe trip for both cars. How did you learn to drive Horie? Thank fortune, we can depend

Not your it will be your love mother

Mowrovia Calif.
311 1/2 Wildwood ave.

June 20 1937.

Dear Howard:

We were delighted to get your letter from Montreat and while it came one day later than we expected it laid us for our waiting. We shall keep on trying for all your hitch-hiking and trust you come through. Mother is apparently all O.K. now and we all feel relieved. She was a pretty sick woman for a while - but I think it is all over now. She is looking after Breakfast and Dinner now - while the cook comes each day for dinner. Thankful; Oh how thankful I am that she has recovered.

A letter from Uncle Howard tells of Aunt Susie coming out to visit her boy Bill at Santa Barbara so we may see her out here in California.

Also she speaks of Elizabeth coming to
Madison for her vacation.
I rather hope you may have dropped in
at Madison - while you are travelling here
and there.

[We had a good letter from Montrose N.C.
I hope he doesn't get any harm from
Hitch-hiking. I thought I was writing Sam]

We shall look for your weekly letter
from wherever you happen to be and
will rejoice over your experiences.

Be sure you write to Sam every week.
He is the one who will appreciate
letters this summer. Also keep on frog's
for him and may be have a rich spiritual
experience this summer.

Watch out for your own health and
keep yourself in good shape this summer.
May the Lord watch over and keep you.

Affectionately Father

Samuel Suloffelt

311 1/2 Wildrose.

June 20, 1937

Dearest Howdie,

The postmark of your letter was a surprise! By this time you are, I suppose, at work in the heat but thank Fortune! we do not need to think of the weather unless we are foolish enough to let it bother us as an emissary from below instead of from God. As long as we see His hand or His permission in everything I guess we can be happy even if melted.

Will there be some things you can do in distributing Sam's "Tower" this summer, as well as in going ~~forward~~ with your own? I am so anxious to get one and so glad you boys help each other so beautifully. Yet your time will be very full even without dishwashing.

Will be looking for you next

month, my dear. I wish we had more recreation to offer you but perhaps you'll like us anyway.

Tom is punching away on the typewriter.

Yours with a heart full of love,
Mother.

Baseball goes on every night on the school grounds across the street. Tom is beginning to wish it didn't. It keeps him awake till 9:30.

What was the name of Sam's printer at Ripon? religious affiliation etc. It never pays to deal with non-Christians, I think. He don't understand them, yet certainly a good deal of prayer preceded his choice.

Is your editor pleasant to work with? He writes well.

Monrovia, Calif.

June 20, 1937

Dear Howard,

Say you sure did have luck going down to Montreat in such a short time. I suppose you're working you're head off by now.

I'm having quite a lot of fun at Bible School. Mr Davis needed help in the woodwork-
ing class so I'm helping him. I's alot of work
but it's fun too. I have to trace patterns of
things which they are going to make and then
separate the patterns so that one can be given
to each of 45 boys to cutout. I go to school
at nine and we learn hymns and memory verses
until nine thirty-when I go in and start help-
ing. At 10:30 the boys come in and the real
work begins. We have to help some of the young-
er ones and keep giving out patterns and some-
times when we run short of a pattern. I have to
make more while I'm continuously being asked
to do this and that.

I've changed my plans for camp and am

going to camp a week earlier. That will be this next Saturday, and am coming vack on the 19th instead of the 26th. I'll be going to Scout camp all the same.

Last night I went to a Church picnic, and Tehad swell wport. I had some others helped make the ice cream and got an extra cone for it. I also won a game and got another for that, so I had three of them. We same had a swell supper too.

Mother and I have been doing most of the housework lately and she gets me up at 7:30 every morning to clean rugs and wash the supper dishes.

Lovingly,

Tom

Monrovia, Calif.

Dec. 19, 1937

Dear Howard:

This is to you only - because we understand that Janet is due here tomorrow and we will greet her with the voice welcome instead of by her.

This should reach you just a day or two before Christmas and will carry with it a great load of love - which we hope will not smother you.

I had rather liked Uncle Howard and Aunt Susan might see their way clear to ask you to Madison for a few days but the calamitous news of the burning of Nellie's house has of course done away with all thought of that.

What a pity it is!

I suppose you are resting up at Wheatons - at Mrs Rags' cottage but we do hope you are getting a real rest which will put in good shape for next term.

My - what a welcome awaits Sam here and if you wish when you may be able to come out for a few days and then get ready for a permanent ^{come out} from the Sanitarium.

Now what do you want for Christmas? Tom & I have been
scratching our heads trying to think of what you may want.
May be I can get hold of something the next two or three days
and meet you on Christmas Day with some surprise - but if I do
not think of any thing I will have to send you a few dollars
for you to write yourself to what you can make use of something.
You have some hard lines ahead - when you think of being knocked
out of all athletics but you will have to adapt yourself to
the conditions thanking the Lord that you came through so well and
with so little loss of time.

We have much to thank the Lord for the way in which he led
you through this experience.

May the Lord continue to bless you and give you all
needed grace for whatever comes to you through these experiences
which make up character - if taken in the right spirit.

With lots of love to all the "Kids from Korea" and wishing
you all a merry merry Christmas -

Love,
Father
Samuel H. Hoppett

Menlo Park, Calif.

December 19, 1937.

Dear Howard,

merry Christmas and
Happy New Year! Gee! I
sure wish you were
coming out here too but
it can't be helped I guess.
You sure are having
tough luck with the
tower aren't you? I
know it'll come out all
right though. I can
hardly wait till Sam
gets here! School starts
January 3, 1938 here, when
does it start there?

Monday Mrs Brodhead
and I went shopping
after school over in

Pasadena. We shopped
some before dinner.
Then had dinner
at a mountain and
then shopped some
more.

Lovingly

Tom.

the same way, I was a good deal of time
and see the same things in the same way.

The same thing is done in a different way
and the same thing is done in a different way
and the same thing is done in a different way
and the same thing is done in a different way.

I was a good deal of time in the same way.
as before, I was a good deal of time in the same way.
no, not at all, I was a good deal of time in the same way.
not even a little, I was a good deal of time in the same way.
I often try to do it, but I was a good deal of time in the same way.
it did not do it, I was a good deal of time in the same way.

and the same thing is done in a different way.
I was a good deal of time in the same way.
I was a good deal of time in the same way.
I was a good deal of time in the same way.
I was a good deal of time in the same way.
I was a good deal of time in the same way.

Dear Mother
I received your letter of the 10th & was
glad to hear from you.

I am well at present & hope these few lines
will find you the same. I have not much news
to write at present.

I have not much news to write at present.
I am well at present & hope these few lines
will find you the same.

Yours affectionately
John

HOW TO MEASURE LOVE

In an engine room it is impossible to look into the great hoiler and see how much water it contains. But running up beside it is a tiny glass tube, which serves as a gauge. As the water stands in the little tube, so it stands in the great hoiler. When the tube is half full the boiler is half full; when the tube is empty, the hoiler is empty.

But you ask, How do I know that I love God? I believe I love Him, but I want to know. *Look at the gauge* (I John 3:14). *Your love for your brother is the measure of your love for God.—S. S. Chronicle.*



A Soldier's Creed

THE following creed, written by a Confederate soldier out of his own experience, illustrates the perfect union of the will and the way:

"He asked for strength that he might achieve; he was made weak that he might obey.

"He asked for health that he might do greater things; he was given infirmity that he might do better things.

"He asked for riches that he might be happy; he was given poverty that he might be wise.

"He asked for power that he might have the praise of men; he was given weakness that he might feel the need of God.

"He asked for all things that he might enjoy life; he was given life that he might enjoy all things.

"He has received nothing that he asked for; all that he hoped for. His prayer is answered.

"He is most blessed."

—*Southern Churchman.*

P. S. you are
Jan 20 1911

Dear Sam and Howard,

We didn't get a letter last week. Is it your
fault or the mails'?

Not much has happened this week. I have
gone skating everyday and ^{am} studying my head off.

By the way you may have a ^{nick} in the
The candy is still going strong, though I don't believe
it will last this whole week.

Yesterday I went to Miss Mitcham's for dinner.
He had snooty ^{ate} and ^{ate} tons of it.
Miss McCune was the other guest so it was somewhat tiresome.

P. S. I am only in ^{one} letter now as ^{you} know
that goes to will please pass it on, Mother writes two, so
don't bother about hers.

Pyeong Yang,
Jan. 27, 1931.

Dearest Boys,

Last week was barren - no letter, no
An old Picora, held up in Seoul & its
cover mended, did come. It had S. King
in the headlines all night. What does
stopped in a minute & said, "I'm not
of taking it to the library. However, I
Roberts that she has now lost it & is looking for it.

Several weeks ago, saw a newspaper
of a student named Milton Johnston. He
him up & find out if one of his grand or great
grandparents wasn't a sister of Peoria's ^{Heath} &
if the family doesn't come from England, New
York. They are doubtless cousins on that side
through my mother's family. I don't know
my father's tree. I'm sure that he
married Dan Parson's sister. I'm sure
Milton Johnston.

Miss Adams is still in the building
as there is a special on the line. She
not teach again this year.

There have been some changes in
The school is to be closed & the
put out because the money is not
with especial reference to the

I am getting so the evening doesn't seem
so long. I don't know the "Homesickness"
is a very common thing. The happy
moments stand at the top of the soccer page.
I like to send a thought to the other one
of the co-s for and to the business manager
of the booklet. That is the one fault in all the
papers. The cover - no picture
of the business manager. Not a fault - it's
a virtue, I suppose - a lack, rather.

Good bye, dear boys - here's wishing you
the best of grades, the highest of kicks, the
most pleasing of dates (as often as is good for
you and no other), and the best of friends
at school and abroad, and the most intimate
connection with the reverend Father and
his increasing knowledge of the riches of his
kingdom and glory.

From a heart full of love, but
mostly inarticulate,
Mother.

Read Prov. 10:1 this morning - a wise son maketh a
glad father & - no, I was not proud. I gave thanks
& you can, too, that you have both been so enabled to make
your parents glad. It must make you glad to look back
on the way you have come and know that the God who
has led, will lead.

My dearest Sammit,

What pleasure those photos give us! Just these first days, am humoring myself by carrying them from one room to another and ~~not~~ wherever we happen to be, though at first I'll have to admit I laid them down and turned my back on them. They were not quite "you" and made me sore. Little by little, then "big", grandly, we saw it was you, only more developed, and developed just as we would have you. You have changed a good deal in these two and a half years. I am happy and thankful as my eye lingers often on the pictures and the pleasure is renewed every day.

The snapshot of the three of you under the deer skin is good of all of you - only there's a word to whisper in big man, Howie's, ear, methinks. Y. N. F. looks tired still, so I hope you'll get a photo just before he leaves. But this is one of the best we have of him.

Yesterday was Miss Bigger's birthday and Betty Lampe made a birthday cake here. It was a grand tower affair - four layers, each slightly smaller than the one below. They were supposed to harden a little before assuming the more lofty

positions but the icing didn't get done until the last minute and the result was an unterraced mountain, partly sustained by toothpicks. Within a few minutes of arrival at dorm. no toothpicks would be needed & mountain to seen.

Eyes are over here as well as in. I'm sure. Here's hoping you both have a good rest before the new semester. The catalogue seems to foretell Monday & Tuesday of vacation, during registration.

The last Record was unimpeachably full of especially well written bits. He tangles over the psychology class capers, the Gargoyls and the "native Californians." What other adjectives could any Californian aspire to?

The articles from the Korea Review on Slavery and Burial were so new to me, I thought you might not know that Korea had no men slaves. after Hideyoshi's invasion & how they managed to let women slaves marry etc. Also that fingers, toe nails, hair combings & extracted teeth all used to be saved for a lifetime & be buried with the dead etc. The subjects sound dull.

Send us the new schedule - evening clubs & prayer time etc. You have almost a complete change, don't you? which means we have only the Sociology course to find a substitute for.

You will be getting up pretty soon to go to Mooseheart. Our Sunday is almost over. Mr. Roberts is preaching on St. L. Moody.

So very, very much love, words can not tell it but ^{thoughts} can wing it - Your mother.
How precious photographs!

He'll not worry about Trig. Starting on that
even with the others, you'll enjoy it - comparatively. (Yung Yang, Jan. 30.
1937)

Dearest Howdie,

Let's get the worst over at once - why, ^{Oh, why,} didn't you put on a necktie for your picture? It is such a good picture. You will spruce up next time, won't you. Of course, I recognize where that unwillingness came from. I've ~~there~~ the same dozens of times and never realized what a wrong spirit it is until that vest & shirt sleeve of yours beneath your awfully good looking face made me want to weep over a precious gem partly spoiled. Let's reform and do what people want us to if they have any good reason for their wishes.

Then, Howdie, it was mighty nice of you not to want to mess up those ladies' floor but you must have given yourself a bad cold. Colds wreck studies etc. Turn the case ~~around~~ around. Would you have urged a boy to come in, if you didn't think he should. Your reason might be that muddy floors are no great matter - theirs was, it just hurt them to see you uncomfortable & getting sick when they could help it. They could ask you to slip off your shoes & could protect floor rugs. I should have a policeman to help me get him in if a boy refused. Next time, smile your

own sweet smile, ask what I do to be a
little trouble as possible & wish I'd get up to
the fire.

Dear boy, you're a good boy & you should take
care of yourself.

The last Record tells us that now the
Tower is in the hands of the
yours and your partners are regaining the
power to you both.

A short time ago, Robert Blair was
speaking of Susie's journey in Lisbon &
how the Portuguese, who had just such
nations & enter Spain in the way. She went
from here to Syria Thym, then turned on the
radio & heard it announced bombs were
then being dropped on Lisbon. The couples
wished they had not been on the radio
for that guest's comfort. I have seen nothing
further about it in the paper.

Ex-gov. General Aguirre of Basque has given
up his effort to make up a cabinet - the military
party would not support a cabinet minister.
He wait from day to day to see the next
step. I hope you are following the affairs
in the Chicago papers. See the Record in stressing
world events somewhat.

Good for Sam & work out for the senior
biographies. I want to know about the people
in the classes of '38 and '39. Love love - Mother.

Ruth Reimer just became Mrs. C. A. Hooper
287 Mather St. Oakland.

Dearest Boy,
I'll send a note.

The past few days have seen the formation of the new cabinet and the proroguing - not dissolution - of the Diet for ten more days. Until it meets again there will probably not be much more publicly announced. The Emperor, in asking either Gen. Hayashi or Gen. Oyama to form a cabinet, has not been represented as acting on his own mind, but has asked the Genro, Prince Saionji, who was so nearly assassinated last year, to suggest some one.

The February calendar as given in the "Seoul Press" commemorates Feb. 26th as the first anniversary of that date. However Gen. Hayashi and the Navy & War Ministers of his cabinet are said to be moderate, though of the war party. You have access probably to a number of Chicago papers. So much is happening of vital importance in all quarters of the world, you can't afford to neglect current events. Read "Current History" if the college takes it. I haven't seen 2 numbers since Miss Best left. The grocer's last notice was in a state of "semi war" & can't find out what's the way of prices. I am thankful Mr. B. is not here now but do so hope it will not be long before he can come to a quiet home. You agree, don't you, there is no pleasanter place to be than being & seeing

summer?

Tom and Jimmie Lampe are playing ping-pong for a change. Monopoly.

There is a dress of yours, Howie? I am getting much satisfaction from both of Sam's.

By the way, in reading over Margaret Woolfolk's letter, she says you to visit Joe & Paula in Vicos, Texas. They don't invite you to her home in Louisiana because it isn't here's. Still if you go south they would keep you over night & be delighted, I know. In Texas they would expect a longer visit & there are other cousins at El Paso etc but you would write ahead to see if it was convenient.

Have you ever written to Marian Hett - Mrs. H. H. Hett, 924 McKinley Ave. Oakland? I was reading over a letter of her's telling me to assure you there was always a place for you both with them.

If you want to work, now is probably the time to start. Do you, rip this year, I fear.

Dear dear boys! How far we are and yet how near! I know it is that you & be on your own this way but I know something we could do. I know, Ray? I am grateful for those cocoa & etc.

The atmosphere here & you is dense with love and best wishes - always - Mother.

Madison, Indiana

July 1 - 1917

Dear Boys: Valentine Greetings to you.

As my last letter tells you I ^{may} not
decision to stay in U.S. and not
go back - at least for some time
you may know that I am trying

to work on the problems of China + Japan.
I had a long letter from Dr. Holdcroft
advising me to keep out of the questions
on Korea and upon the Cable message
from Pyongyang - "Postpone" and his
advice, I have come to the decision to have
you come here.

That may take 3 or 4 months.

Two things in finances - I want to know
about. What was the amount you and

Wm. ... + to College + ...
" - send

... When did I - put in Fixed
... amount at Savings Deposit -
... when will you receive interest on
the same. Each of you have \$2000?
... Deposit - at what date and how
do you collect interest for same.
Apt. I pay you each \$20. for March
after that I expect you to draw on the
Savings inc. for your future \$20. for
April etc. That too will also call on the
income from Penn. P. & W. which you have
in Safety Box.

Jim is thinking of coming here about 22nd
of this month. Am sorry & cannot go yet.
Lots of love. Tom enjoyed his Xmas Packages.

Affectionately Father
Samuel A. Shopp.

To Samuel H. Moffett
probably around Jun. 24, 1937

The Brookheads and Mrs Wood have been most helpful. What we could have done without them I know not. Another ten days will probably tell us whether we can hope for real improvement.

The doctor thought quiet and rest most needful so for some ten days I have not been to see her.

Am hoping for another few days of rest - when I hope to see her again.

In making up my Will I have designated you as the legatee to all my property you to get all but with the moral responsibility of dividing up as you think best in its distribution so as to see that proper steps are taken

to care for Tom's education and also some additions to what you and Howard are to receive above that which you already have as you + Howard own so as to finish up your education - and after that you can allocate to Jim's and Charles use a proportionate fund.

They agree that you three must first get your education - before anything goes to them.

Uncle Howard is Executor - so you can if need be talk it all over with him and you judge accordingly.

I hope my Estate does not need to be settled for some time to come but I want you to know this much in advance.

Lots + lots of love. May you be richly blessed in your Gospel message

Truagh Samuel Muloffth.

autumn, 1937

J. A. TEAGLE, MGR.

MISSION LODGE SANITARIUM

830 GLADYS AVENUE

SAN GABRIEL, CALIFORNIA

Dearest Sam and Bubbie & three

Just a few lines to say "Hello" and "How are you?" I talk out amazingly, drink quarts, take calisthenics, breathe deeply, and - most important of all - am growing heavier physically and ^{mentally} more able for future blessings.

Are you making plans for our winter together Sam and Tom? Has Tom's drawing of that house you are living in materialized anywhere? It would not take long to build if that was the idea.

Sammy and Howie, last summer's visit was just an appetizer. May next summer give you and us more solid enjoyment and evidence of growth in grace and usefulness. Every thought of you from babyhood upward makes me look to God in thankfulness, prayer, and praise. How happy those days of romps and rompers were - when ink and matches followed ^{your} milk and were impartially digested, when prepositions formed a special course for mental digestion during the milk and spoon ^{ing} period!

Spoon period! College and current events may give that phrase a sweeter sound in your ears than it did in those days. Stick to books for a while,

May God guide you into such happiness as you feel
and I have had - and more, Take one step at a time.

I am still uncertain whether you understand
that it was ^{not} my own idea that Sammie might
be one of the "witnesses of Revelation". All I know
that the thought came suddenly, just before my
marriage - we were only engaged six or seven
months - that the child your father so much wanted
could be named "Samuel" and that a time of great
difficulty would ^{be} well with while. That time came
to be taking place on the steamer trip recently. The im-
pression was so strong twenty odd years ago, it made
me wonder if there was any connection with biblical
prophecy. God works through all of us and those wit-
nesses will ^{not} certainly know His power when
the time comes for them to destroy.

No wonder I seemed out of my mind for a time
at 311 and later. I coveted the honor for you of being
chosen for such earthly praise as the Rhodes scholar-
ship brings and for service and martyrdom, but
was convicted of wishing for one or all of you what
I feared for myself. You do believe in your mother's love,
don't you - and in God's sustaining power and ^{most} perfect love.

Send love to Jennie and Charles and "the girls". Are
they planning another visit next summer - or this winter,
California's winter?

Don't forget, Sam, to tell me about the San Rafael
property, Lakeport, Vaca, etc. Have we signed some
title claim papers? Send this on to the boys, please and
let them sign it for them first - Lovingly, Mother.
and you will know that means love to you from your mother.

Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois
January 31, 1936/1937

Dear Mother and Tom:

No letter from you this week. You were probably traveling and mail connections weren't any too good. Even the letter from father was a day and a half late, due to the critical flood conditions on the Ohio. At Madison, the water was up 75 feet; Louisville was almost entirely under water, and the river there was eight miles wide; Portsmouth and Evansville are submerged, and Cairo is fighting to keep its dikes up, now that it is an island. The whole lower Mississippi is mobilizing for the worst flood in history, but they say the crest of the flood is past on the Ohio. The government had ordered the population for 50 miles either side of the river to prepare for instant evacuation, and there are several families of students here in Wheaton who have come up to stay after forced evacuations. It all seems unreal to me, these floods in winter, for we're having skating weather. Its hard to see how man can be so blind in his own conceit in the face of such evidences of God's power.

We were all set to play a hockey game this Saturday against a team from the high school, but it thawed yesterday, and of course froze again today. Our team was mostly from International Students from Korea and Canada. I lost my will power earlier in the week, when I had the choice of studying for exams or skating for the first times. I went Monday night, and again Tuesday night, with two exams coming up the next day, but my appetite came back and I felt good all week in consequence. And skating is only partially to blame for my grades. As I predicted I came down 5 points all around, and have yet to pull in a 95. Worst of all I took a 90 in Greek, which is rather hard to take--my Waterloo proved to be constructions, for the translation was easy. Byron ~~and~~ Straw and Dick Tallmadge rated the 95's. My other 90s were in Geography, no excuse for its a snap course, and in Philosophy, but there Dr. Clark gave but one 95 and I rated second. I'm having a harder time concentrating on lessons this year than I used to. Too many dates probably.

My schedule for next semester will be pretty much the same as last. I continue my Geography, and Greek at the same hours, and I'm taking history of Modern Philosophy

from Clark on MWF at 12:30. Then I'm going to take Poman History from Dr. Moule at 8 on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and have yet to decide on my other two hour course.

Biggest change will come in our eating. Mrs. Roy is opening up an eating place here in the Green Lantern for College students and we'll take breakfast and lunch here and eat dinner up at Upper Dining Hall, thereby saving \$10 a semester. And Mrs. Roy can cook, too. It'll sure be handy to be able to eat breakfast right here at home before tearing up to school.

I was invited out to Katherine Foster's home to play Monopoly and other games Friday night, since there was no Lit at Arrows between semesters. I went out with Paul Miller, and took Ann Beckley home. Mr. Foster was one of Charlie's best friends on the Moody faculty, and is a real grand Christian man. He certainly has been nice to me too.

Howie went to town again in basketball last night, and Wheaton walked all over the Mission Muskies from Wisconsin 46 to 18. I was working all day on Tower to get copy ready for our third deadline tomorrow, Feb. 1. Dayton is all set to put out the Record semi-weekly. I've been trying to persuade him not to do it, but unsuccessfully. The school needs a semi-weekly all right, but he's going to kill himself some more doing it. Whatever happens, though, he'll put out a good paper, the old rat.

Eleanor tore off to Rockford along with Grace and the rest of the girls from her house to spend the weekend with Judy Carlson. I think I told you last week that I got a good letter from Willie Bigger recently. Sandy Campbell has gone off for the holidays to visit some cousins in Evanston.

Incidentally I had my eyes tested yesterday. Howard's been telling me that if you don't wear glasses in college, you'll have to when you get out, and my conscience has been bothering me about that pair I brought with me and never wore. So I went down to the man who examined Dayton not so long ago, and he told me I had as nearly normal eyes as he had seen in a long time, that he couldn't conscientiously advise me to get glasses and that I should never have any trouble with them. They were very slightly far-sighted, he said and charged me three bucks for the exam. It all makes me feel better, anyway, and he's an honest man or he'd soak me for glasses. I'm also due at the dentist soon, worse luck.

What are you doing for a living now Mutso? Here are some pictures, of Miffett serving, and Roberts kicking off at goal in our soccer game against the Oak Park Acorns, etc.

Lots of love,

Sam

Nov. 13, 1937

Dear Folks:

This will have to be just a line. I couldn't write yesterday because Friday night I was suddenly moved to New Canaan, Conn. in 120 wood, and with the soccer game going up all Saturday afternoon I had very little time to write.

Right now I'm rushed finishing up school work since we leave for the East Thursday. I just received a five-page letter from Evan Runner, of Westminster, Conn., who is quite desirous of having us there. I like our old Princeton, the but am not sure what the effect of its new faculty members will be.

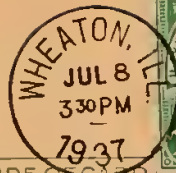
Saturday's soccer game was great - 6-2. And Horie scored twice, once carrying two full-backs, the goalie and the ball right into the goal on a charge.

More next week. How encouraged we are in Robert's improvement.

Sam

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Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois

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Rev. S. A. Moffett,
Pyongyang, Korea, Japan.

WHEATON COLLEGE
Wheaton, Illinois
OFFICE OF THE REGISTRAR
Mr. Howard Moffett

REPORT OF

NOT AN OFFICIAL TRANSCRIPT

PERIOD ENDING June 14, 1937

SUBJECT	HOURS	GRADE
112 Math.:Trigonometry	3	80
252 Sociology:Anthropology	3	85
210 Art:Scientific	1	80
112 Chemistry:General	5	90
302 Zoology:Embryology	3	80
Physical Education	$\frac{1}{2}$	Cr.

CLASS Soph.

SEMESTER CREDIT 15

AVERAGE 84.33

RANK 87

IN CLASS OF 231

1.5 GRADE POINTS FOR EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES

1/3 NEGATIVE GRADE POINTS FOR EXCESS ABSENCES

Ernoch C. Dymally
REGISTRAR

Office of the Registrar
Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. S. A. Moffett,
Pyongyang, Korea, Japan.

Handwritten numbers: 777-1-1

WHEATON COLLEGE
Wheaton, Illinois
OFFICE OF THE REGISTRAR

REPORT OF Mr. Howard Moffett

NOT AN OFFICIAL TRANSCRIPT
PERIOD ENDING January 29, 1937

SUBJECT	HOURS	GRADE
111 Algebra	3	75
221 Sociology	3	80
111 Chemistry: Gen. Elem.	5	85
301 Zool. Comp. Anat.	4	80
Physical Education	($\frac{1}{2}$)	C.

CLASS So.

SEMESTER CREDIT 15

AVERAGE 80.67

RANK 148

IN CLASS OF 232

GRADE POINTS FOR EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES

$\frac{1}{3}$ NEGATIVE GRADE POINTS FOR EXCESS ABSENCES

Howard B. Moffett

REGISTRAR

ERRORS AND OMISSIONS MUST BE REPORTED WITHIN THREE WEEKS

Office of the Registrar
Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Rev. S. A. Moffett,
Pyengyang, Korea, Japan.

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WHEATON COLLEGE
Wheaton, Illinois
OFFICE OF THE REGISTRAR

REPORT OF Mr. Samuel Moffett

NOT AN OFFICIAL TRANSCRIPT

PERIOD ENDING June 14, 1937

SUBJECT	HOURS	GRADE
324 History: Ancient	2	75
222 Geology: Historical	3	90
332 Bible: Romans	2	95
342 Greek: Drama	3	90
222 Philos.: Hist. of Mod.	3	90

CLASS Jr. SEMESTER CREDIT 13
 AVERAGE 91.54 RANK 12 IN CLASS OF 214
 8.6 GRADE POINTS FOR EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES
 3 NEGATIVE GRADE POINTS FOR EXCESS ABSENCES

Ernest C. Dyess
 REGISTRAR

Office of the Registrar
Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois

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WHEATON
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THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Dr. S. A. Moffett,
Pyongyang, Korea, Japan.

Handwritten red markings, including a vertical column of characters (possibly 'ソ', 'レ', 'ノ', '人') and a larger, stylized red mark to the right.

WHEATON COLLEGE

Wheaton, Illinois

OFFICE OF THE REGISTRAR

REPORT OF Mr. Samuel Moffett

NOT AN OFFICIAL TRANSCRIPT

PERIOD ENDING January 29, 1937

SUBJECT	HOURS	GRADE
221 Geography	3	90
352 Psychiatry	2	90
341 Greek	3	90
305' Philosophy	2	90
315 World Literature	3	95
Physical Education	$\frac{1}{2}$	C.

CLASS Jr. SEMESTER CREDIT 13
 AVERAGE 91.15 RANK IN CLASS OF 210
 11.3 GRADE POINTS FOR EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES
 2/3 NEGATIVE GRADE POINTS FOR EXCESS ABSENCES

Ernest O. Dyreus
 REGISTRAR

Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois
January 3, 1937

Dear Mother and Tom,

Back to Wheaton and our two room suite again!. It has been a good vacation, rather quiet and uneventful, but I feel a lot more like studying again than before. Not that I'm at all anxious to get to work again, but since it must be I'm glad for the mental rest of the last two weeks. Algebra was enough to make anyone fit for an institution, and I'm awfully afraid the worst is just coming up now. The 1st of February will bring relief tho. I haven't the ghost of an idea what Trig is like, but ignorance is bliss, so I'm still hoping.

We left Madison Monday morning. Uncle Howard and Father drove us over to North Madison and after sitting on the road for half an hour a grouch picked us up wanting to know if the buses weren't running or if we thought he was running a taxi service for our private benefit here. We got to Indianapolis early that afternoon and located at Betty's apartment. After supper Henry Moffett Lee came over and we talked for awhile, making arrangements for us to go thru Lilly's Pharmaceutical Plant (the largest of its kind in the world) with him the next day. He does chemical research work there in an office of his own, and was awfully nice to us. Later that evening we went out to Cousin Mary Kautz's place and had a good visit with them. She was very jolly, made us feel right at home in the kitchen, and bawled us out for not having visited them before. They have a lovely home too, so it's quite likely that we'll take her up on it one of these days if we ever get the chance.

The next morning Sam set out for this joint, or rather place, and I messed around town until noon when Betty met me and we went over to Lilly's. Henry took us all around his building, we watched a famous Chinese scientist do an experimental operation on a cat, and then after Betty left I took a three hour personally conducted tour by a guide who was a good friend of Henry's. And did we ever do a thorough job of that huge place. I was worn out by the time we finished, but it was intensely interesting and I was mighty glad I stayed over. It makes one think twice now before swallowing a pill, just to realize the tremendous amount of work and preparation gone into its making.

The next day it poured like nobody's onions, but there was nothing else I wanted to do in Indianapolis so I did my best at picking up rides between the raindrops. And except for a three hour retreat on someone's front porch whistling for the solid sheet of water to let up, it was pretty successful. While there two old ladies would periodically come out and ask me to come in and get warm, but I was rather wet and didn't want to bother them. And when I did get rides they were plenty fast and long. One fellow ploughed thru the puddles and driving rain at a clip fast enough for us to make sixty miles in just one hour--which can't be complained of. I got in here about six, and found out it was just in time for a Dorm party.

Thursday morning I slept, wrote letters in the afternoon, and then had a leap year date with Rosa to see the new year in. It was really a triple affair as Sam was with Eugenia Beery, and Pete Stam was with someone by the name of Polly. We didn't do much, but generally wasted away the time and then went to the watch night service at the church for a while.

Friday morning I again slept, listened to the New Year's day. Football classics all afternoon after a community dinner at the church, and played Pook and Monopoly in the evening. Pittsburgh sure put it over on Washington Univ. 21-0 in the Pose Bowl game. They were slated to lose.

Guess what I did Saturday morning? Right the first time. I slept. But remember that none of these evenings did I get to bed before midnight, so I came out about even on the sleep. In the afternoon I wrote a few letters and then went up to our first basketball practice. Coach wore us to a frazzle for three hours, and then after we were tortuously dying he cheerfully made us run twenty laps around the gym! My only desire after that was to crawl between the sheets, which I did before long and listened to the radio.

This morning I got up earlier than usual, wrote to Father, and got to church on time. Now I've just finished an after-dinner bowl of soup with Mrs. Roy and have brought the week up to date.

Tomorrow I'm going to try to do a little outside reading for Socioblogy that I've intended to do all along this vacation. Funny how those things never seem to get done.

I guess you and Tommy are still in Pepping. Father seems to think that he'll be leaving us next month. We hate to lose him, but I can easily understand why he wants to get back to Korea. What wouldn't I give to go along too!

How's the ice out there this winter, Mutso? It's been too warm here practically all vacation, but the last couple of days have turned bitterly cold. Just like last year outside now, but I sure hope it doesn't stay that way. I wish it'd learn how to strike a compromise.

Dayton will probably turn up tomorrow sometime. At least Grace seems to think so.

Lots of love,

Howard

320 E. Seminary Ave.
Wheaton, Illinois
January 10, 1937

Dear Mother and Tom,

Don't mind the color scheme. The black half of the ribbon is more or less worn out and Sam seems to have used up all the white paper in the suite on reports etc.--so you'll just have to grin and bear it!

It seems like months have passed since vacation, but the little calendar up front here between Father's and Mother's pictures says it has been less than a week. And only two more now before exams. Those blamed things are always coming up. No sooner do we get thru one set than it's time for the next! College just seems to be made up of extra-curricular activities and exams. I hope the percent of knowledge assimilation without realizing it is high enough to warrant an education.

Rain may come and rain may go, but classes go on forever. This is the craziest weather zone that I ever hope to be in. The first part of the week it rained steadily, then it turned to zero weather with bitter wind, and today it is bright and sunny outside--just like spring. It almost makes one want to go for a walk, which is one reason perhaps why I persuaded Sam to go down and get a paper just now. Perry has beaten Vines three times in a row now in pro tennis, but after seeing both of them play (Perry in England, and Vines last winter) I feel sure that Vines is by far the better player. He's sick now, and played the other night with a temperature of 102. I wish I could have seen them in Chicago last night, but we had a basketball game. Indiana beat Chicago by only one point last night too, which makes the latter look pretty good as Indiana has one of the best teams in the big Ten--and big Ten basketball is as good as any in the country. Remember you're a Hoosier (as well as a Californian!), Mutso, for the State of Ind. produced the best basketball players in America!

Classes and basketball practices went off about as usual this week, together with Algebra assignments taking up most of my time. We had our first game last night, winning 45-26 against the Oak Park Y.M.C.A. here. They were the team that beat us by six points a few weeks ago when we played them in there. I substituted at center the first half, but got jerked right out again when I backed up defensively instead of advancing on the offensive--something which he's been trying to drill out of us all week. But he gave me another chance the second half, and I got in about the last half of it. We led by 7 points at the half, but they made it 19--all during the first two minutes of the second, and it was tied again I believe a little later at 25 all. But about that time they cracked and we went on a scoring spree the rest of the game. I don't know what it is about my playing, but for some reason or other I rarely get a chance to shoot. I manage to get a bucket or two every game, but that's about all when it should be a lot higher. It's fuzzy. Learn to shoot, Tomato, and shoot a lot. Long shots, short shots, and every kind of shot.

Clid and I put on our far-famed, or infamous, take-off on the passport inspector on the Manchurian border for the humor number at Celts Friday night. It went over better than I expected, as we only had a few minutes to practice and most of it was made up as we went along. I was originally supposed to give an oration, but

they gave me only two days warning so I was fortunately able to get out of it.

Saturday morning I spent four hours working on my cat. Our regular hours aren't enough to get all the required work done, and it's beginning to pile up. We're struggling with the circulatory system now, and it's mighty tedious work trying to trace out all those blood vessels. In the afternoon I finished up Monday's algebra, wrote my Celt write-up for the Record as usual, fixed up the room, (which Sam was supposed to do during the morning!) and then spent some time with Carl Henry figuring out a staff for next year's Tower.

What would you think if I went out to Santa Barbara for my summer school work this summer instead of taking it here? The idea quite appeals to me, so I'm going to look into it. The Santa Barbara State College there is fully accredited, and has a summer school session, so it would be quite feasible. I wonder if I couldn't rate getting in without tuition too, as you're a Californian--but that really doesn't make so much difference anyway, as the Tower will pay for that part if I'm business manager. That, by the way, if I haven't told you before, is one of the reasons I'll probably be going again--not for the love of it. Instead of German tho, it'll in all probability be organic chemistry, or possibly physics. Cousin Will is a doctor (one of his research articles on endocrinology was recently causing a good deal of discussion even over in Europe) in Santa Barbara you know, and I might even be able to stay with him. Aunt Susie says they have a ~~gm~~ huge house, and I've been wanting to visit him anyway just because of his medical work. It'd be swell to spend a summer there. I understand they have two cars too! There's nothing like a change, and I am not any too keen on spending another summer here. California!---boy, there's no place like it, is there mother, unless it's Korea. I had it in mind to hitch-hike out there after summer school here anyway, and this would be just that much better. There are a whole mess of folks out there I want to see, all along the coast. But we'll see what happens.

Your tin of Korean candy is going down fast, but the hammer and chisel are still in use.

I guess you're back in the old home now. Lucky, that's what I call it! But don't forget to write us all about China. Your remarks from Mudken were mighty interesting, and awfully glad young Mutso is taking to travel and being a real help. So China is a funny place, Mutso? Well, tell us all about it. We'll be looking mighty closely for your letters these next few weeks.

Lots and lots of love,

Howard

320 E. Seminary Ave.
Wheaton, Illinois
January 17, 1937

Dear Mother and Tom,

It has been awfully interesting to get your letters from Peking this week. And Mother, that tie is really a beauty. I'm wearing it today, and thank you ever so much.

So Tom has managed to find his way about the Chinese city pretty well, has he? That's fine, the old bum! Your accounts of various places in the city recalled a lot of experienced and things that we did when there. It was nice to have Paul Abbott there to help out. Were he and Laura staying there at the Language School?

Things haven't been going so well here this week, but that isn't what's worrying me nearly as much as the week ahead. Zo lab. has been driving me batty trying to finish up the work on our cats and we have a practical semester exam on it this Wed., though on account of a basketball game we have in Chicago that afternoon I may have to take it Thurs. Then our final Chem. exam is being given to us in four sections at different times, and three of them come this week too. And besides all that we have our regular assignments, classes, and basketball. I don't care so much about regular exam week, as I'll have time to prepare then, but I'm so mixed up now on my muscles, veins and arteries etc. of the cat that it's got me really bothered--tho I guess I shouldn't be. I spent six hours working on it yesterday and three extra on Friday, have just about completed all my drawings and actual work on it--but haven't really learned it yet. And only two days to do it in, along with an algebra assignment and two Chem. tests.

To add to that we lost two basketball games this week, and my own mistakes had a lot to do with the first. It went into an overtime period after they evened the score with a long shot which I should have blocked in the last ten seconds, and then when there was only a minute or two to play I missed two foul shots when we were one point behind and instead of being able to stall with a lead we had to fight for possession of the ball--which gave them a chance to score again. Then last night we were licked by twenty points in Chicago against George Williams. I played every position on the floor, and was equally bad in all of them. The final score read 58-38. Pretty bad!

Dizzy Dean came out here for awhile Thursday to the football banquet, and I was one of a few hundred to greet him at the station. I'm sure he felt duly flattered!

Sam's been working awfully late these nights on that Tower, and I don't think it's doing him any good. He doesn't get any exercise at all I ~~don't~~ believe, and I wouldn't be at all surprised if he's losing weight. The weather doesn't help much either. It's sort of damp and cold, and tho none of us have any colds it's rather remarkable. I've had several but have been able to get rid of them right away. I'm going to try to finish this semester up hard, but after that I'm going to get more sleep. These last few months it seems like we never got to bed till late.

Letter from Father says he went up to Indianapolis the other day to get his passport fixed up, so it looks like he'll really be leaving us soon. He's going to New York first though for a few days I believe, and then to Seattle by way of Rolette.

I don't seem to be able to think straight today, so am going to quit and try to get in a little rest.

Lots & Lots of Love
Howard

320 E. Seminary Ave.
Wheaton College
January 31, 1937

Dear Mother and Tom,

I feel like celebrating someway, and since I'm not quite in the red financially as yet it won't hurt to splurge a bit on the red ribbon!

I passed Algebra! you bet, and with a glorious 72 on the final exam. I felt like crowing! After the exam I figured up that the most I could get from what I'd had time to finish was 73, and that wasn't much of a margin to pin any hope on--but it was enough. Boy I felt good just to think that I was through with that stuff for keeps--and oh yes, she gave me a 75 for the semester. Most people would be in tears over such a grade, but it sure doesn't have that effect on me. Now if I can lay Trig for a loss I'll feel that I've accomplished something. Here's hoping, and I'm going to aim for more than a passing grade in that too. Even if I am slow as all get out I think I know my Algebra about as well as most of them, so perhaps I can make something of Trig.

My other exams weren't so bad, though I was mighty sick of them by Thursday night. Sociology dealt with everything but sociology and what we'd been supposedly studying all semester, but that really gave me a break as it put me on more even footing with the others in the class. I really did pretty well I think in the Chem. final, and have the least bit of hope for a 95 in that for the semester. Comparative was hard, awfully hard, and I'm sort of doubtful if I pulled my wavering 80 or 85 up to the higher mark. I sure hope so.

We had quite a bit of skating this week, and a full moon. The athletic field between the tennis courts and the new girls dorm was flooded and makes a good rink. The only times I was able to go out was after basketball practice, and I was pretty tired by then, but basketball has gotten to be somewhat of a chore now and I needed the relaxation of outdoor exercise. It was a lot of fun--until someone decided they liked my skates better than I did and made off with them. I only hope it isn't permanent, but it seems that way. I left them for just a few hours back in a corner of the cloak room during basketball practice, and when I went back they'd flown. Boy that sure burned me up, and still does. And besides that I had my leather helmet and extra socks and gloves stuffed into the shoes--all gone with the rest.

Coach sure worked us hard this week--not so much in hours because of exams--but the time we did spend was killing. I felt completely done up towards the end of the week, but he just let it in all the harder. Personally I think it's tearing me down faster than it's building me up, but that doesn't bear any weight with him. I've gotten to the stage now where I've had just about enough basketball for one season, and it's begun to get monotonous, but one more month and it'll be over. You'll get to feeling that way too about some sports in time, Tommy, but try not to let yourself. It's bad, awfully bad, for you can't play anything well if your whole heart isn't in it and you aren't enthusiastic about it all. And don't play too much when you're

all tired out either. That's when you learn all your bad habits which will take you hours of correct practising to get over. Play hard when you play, but know when to quit!

We won a sloppy game last night against an inferior team from somewhere. The score was 46-20, but we've sure got a heavy schedule ahead of us. Five conference games, and all of them tough.

Clid and I hitch-hiked into Chicago Friday morning with a fellow who used to know Charlie, and after getting us something to eat arranged to bring us back that evening. And even though he didn't live here in town brought us right up to the gym because otherwise I would have been late to practice. You sure meet some nice people on the road.

Saturday was so uneventful and I had so much time to waste I felt lost with it all. Really I didn't know what to do with myself. So beyond having a couple of committee meetings for Celts and Internationals I slept for the most part. Also cleaned the room.

I've lost so much weight Mrs. Roy is going to take it into her own hands to feed me up. Beginning with today she is serving meals here for college students. So Sam, Dat., Clid, Sid Dodd, and the two Campbells with myself are planning to have breakfast and lunch here, and then supper up at the college dining hall. It should work out pretty nicely, and that arrangement will be ten dollars cheaper each semester too. On Sundays we have the big meal, dinner, up at college, and supper down here after church in the evening. I only hope we get big breakfasts. That's my hungriest hour now, as we have supper ordinarily at five just before basketball practice which makes us hungry and then don't eat again till way the next morning. That's an awful long stretch, and is one reason I've been losing weight I believe. Sometimes I get a milkshake after practice, but don't feel I should do it too much.

Sophomore registration is Tuesday morning, with classes beginning Wednesday. As far as I've been able to decide now I'll be taking pretty much the same course as before. Comparative Embryology has only one hour of lab tho with two of lecture (tho the catalogue says otherwise) so that I'm going to take the one hour course in Scientific Art to make up my fifteen hours. Then I'm taking Anthropology from Dr. Grigolia instead of continuing under dear Dr. Cole in Sociology, but it was awful hard for me to make that decision. The other was easy and required almost no preparatory work at all, while Anthropology is no snap from what I hear. But Grigolia is one of the best and most famous profs in school and I want to know something about that course, so I guess there's no doubt but what it'll do me more good to take it.

Another letter from father came this week, but a day later than usual because of the floods. That certainly has been terrible down there. No letter from you, but I guess you were on your way home from Peking. It has been rather irregular since you left P.Y. anyway.

Sam's lying down listening to the radio, and I think I'll join him. I sure feel good now that exams are over and there's nothing to worry about. Next semester should be easier.

Lots and lots of love,

Howard

320 E. Seminary Ave.
February 7, 1937

Dear Mother and Tom,

The smoke has finally cleared for a few minutes and I'm free to bang out a few lines just to keep Uncle Sam's mail carriers on the go. I understand the W.P.A. (on relief) workers have gone on strike for higher wages and shorter hours, and it seems to be quite the style over here now--thanks to this Roosevelt regime.

It's just a few minutes to ten and the reason this wasn't written earlier was mostly due to the yadong going on in the room all day. Mac Smith churned down from Lake Forest yesterday and most of the Koréa fellows have been in here gabbing ever since. He just left tho to drive them home in his model T buggy, so it'll be quiet for a few minutes. I took Schmidt to the Tower concert on my comps and then we came home and talked till nearly twelve when Sam and Dat straggled in from their dates. I was dog tired from playing two hours of hockey against a team from the city high school whom we beat 12-6, and then going over for two and a half more hours of basketball practice right afterwards, so I slept up to Church time and then barricaded our small sleeping room from all intruders and slept all afternoon too. It makes me feel sort of woozy now, but I won't write long.

I registered just as I had planned last week and classes began right off hard on Wednesday. The greatest discovery of the week was that Trig, at least so far, is really quite a bit of fun and I even have hopes of getting to like it. Of course anything that savours of math. is to be avoided as far as possible, but as math goes I think this will be the best. At least I can understand it, and it doesn't look like it'll take the time the other did. That was what I had chiefly against Algebra, but tomorrow's assignment for instance took me just an hour flat. I sure hope my first impressions haven't been misleading.

Chem. and Embryology are the same as the similar courses were last semester as to time, except that I only have the Zo lab on Monday afternoons. Anthropology is going to be swell, and the prof. is mighty interesting. I like to study that sort of stuff anyway, and he just makes it all the better. Our dear brother Cole royally hooked me in Sociology with a lousy 80, but he's so absentminded he deesn't ever know what he's doing anyway so I can hardly blame him. And Dr. Mack gave me an 80 in Anatomy too, though I still believe I had just as much right to an 85. And the only grade I have high hopes for hasn't been given out yet, tho we'll probably get them tomorrow. That's Chemistry. A 95 in that will help out. I'm awfully sorry about all those other low grades, but I know I can do better and will try this semester. I don't mind particularly getting some 85's, but anything below that sort of gripes me.

My but it was good to receive all your letters from Peking and Pyengyang this week. A whole batch of them came in, both from father and direct. Both of you certainly gave awfully interesting accounts of your trip, and it reminded us of so many things. Thank you for the book on extempore speaking too. It's a funny thing but I was just looking thru the catalogue the other day and was trying to figure out if I could take a course in speech because I realize my need of it so much. Just this Friday at Lit I was called on to give an extempore on the topic, Song of Solomon 2:5--"Comfort me with apples, for I am sick of love", so I started the book Saturday!

The Voelkel's were out to see us from Chicago last Wednesday, and as I was pretty free I spent nearly the whole day with them. We had a good visit together, and in the afternoon drove them over to Downer's Grove to see the Barnham's. Mrs. Barnham is the daughter of the Seoul Hardie's, and Mrs. Voelkel knows her well.

Thurs. night we won a basketball game against George Williams, the team that beat us by twenty points when we played them in there. We were gunning for this game tho and beat them 28-25 in a pretty good game. Our next game isn't till next Sat. against Elmhurst, so we've got a pretty dry week of steady practice ahead of us, and together with the special services going on it isn't going to leave much spare time floating around.

How'd you like the first edition of Dat's paper? I thought it was splendid, and a great improvement over last semester's. Everybody else around here seems to think the same way too. It's great!

The eating arrangement has turned out pretty well, and the breakfast's particularly are good and filling.

Dat. has just come in from his customary Sunday evening date, and I can hear Schmidt trumpling his sturdy buss into the yard, so I'm going to get to bed. We've put Mac up on the couch out in this room. It's really a convertible bed, so he's pretty well fixed. It's between semester's for him, so he doesn't have to get back till Tuesday.

Loads of Love,
Howard

Wheaton, Illinois
Sunday, Feb. 14, 1937

Dear Mother and Tom,

A letter from Father says that because of conditions out in Korea he is going to postpone his return for a while and is thinking of having you and Tom come on over here. Wouldn't that be great! I sure hope he does. I don't know what we'd do with young mutso over here, but I guess we'd be able to beat him up pretty well--and Sam could revert to pulling out his hair instead of taking it out on me every night.

Things have gone pretty well this week, and I've seemed to have more time for other affairs. For one thing I read the book "Twice Born Men" which Mr. Chandler sent me for Christmas, and then wrote a good many letters I've wanted to for some time. The difference between algebra and trig is quite obvious, and I only hope it keeps up. Anthropology is all that I expected of it--very good. Embryology is difficult and takes a lot of preparation, but is interesting. And that makes a world of difference. I always spend from eight to ten on Tuesday's and Thursdays studying it, besides what extra I need. After that I have Chem lab the rest of the morning, except that Scientific Art under DeWitt Jayne takes out an hour right in the middle on Tuesday. Boy that class is just one big joke for me, and seeing that I don't even pretend to know anything about drawing it's pretty much fun. Clid is even worse off when it comes to artistic ability, and we laugh ourselves sick at the results we get. I can still see him holding a pencil out at arms length and screwing up his face trying to get a proportion on the object being drawn. Jayne's a pleasant chap, was up on the fourth floor last summer with us and just graduated so we know him quite well and can kid him along with our ignorance.

But there ain't no justice in grades, and I'm griped! Doggone it, I can't understand it one bit how Prof Osborne could haul off and give me a putrid 85 in chemistry. Boy that really laid me low, particularly when an upperclassman in the class who has a big reputation but who didn't do a bit of studying and completely fizzled a good deal of the exam which was oral got a 90. His six week's grades were both lower than mine too. Maybe I was too optimistic, but I could have sworn I deserved a 95 on the final, yet he had me down for an 85 and I know as well as my own name that it couldn't rightfully have been that low. But I'm so disgusted with all my grades now I don't much care. I'll pull them up this semester or know the reason why though.

We won our tenth basketball game last night over against Elmhurst on their floor, 36-25. Our last game with them broke out in a riot you remember, and it got pretty rough last night, with 41 fouls altogether--21 on us and 20 on them. The refs had a busy time of it trying to keep the game under control. About two hundred folks from Whea on made the ten mile trip over. Our next game is here against Macomb this Saturday. Two and a half more weeks now and the season will be over. I won't be sorry. Practice continued right on thru the evening evangelistic services, so I never got over to any of them except for the closing minutes of some. Dr. McQuilkin gave some splendid messages however.

After the game last night coach was feeling pretty good so he treated us all to a regular meal--steaks and all. By the time we got home it was pretty late and then the three of us got started talking in bed and it was very late by the time we knew no more. It had it's results too, as I woke up about nine for a few minutes and then went back to sleep till 1:15. Slightly late for church, but just in time for dinner.

For the first time this year I didn't have any studying to do on Saturday, so while Sam and Dat were out journalizing as usual (they're rarely home, but as I do practically all my studying there I'm almost always in) I did some spring house-cleaning. It was unusually warm and balmy so could open the windows and sweep to my heart's content--though we had quite a blizzard last night. Awfully uncertain, this weather here. It took me five hours, but I swept every corner, took out and dusted every book and object in the room, rearranged the pictures, and generally did what should have been done three months ago. It's surprising how much dust can collect. Then I slept for two hours.

Except for last night I've gotten a lot more sleep this week too, and really feel good. And Dat is feeling better now that he doesn't have the night watchman job, and we're all of us getting along well. Such things make a lot of difference. He's doing a dandy job on the Record, and the whole campus is remarking on it's improvement. It's good stuff.

Some of young tomatoes remarks of late have ^{been} extremely brassy, and it is decidedly regrettable that we can't punch that out of him at close range--but the time is coming you old rascal! Seventh graders can't get away with it very long, and here's hoping you come over here before many more days--or we'll be coming over there!

Loads of love,

Howard

320 E. Seminary Ave.
Wheaton Illinois
February 21

Dear Mother and Tom,

Father sends up the good news that you're really coming to the States, even though it may take quite a while before all arrangements are made. That's great! And then we'll be able to give young Mutso the tanning we've been saving up for him during the last couple of years of sarcastic brazonry! Whoopee! I wonder what that will mean for our summer plans etc. I guess it'll largely depend upon when you get here and how long you can stay. It'd sure be swell living at home next year here. Tommy could polish our shoes, make the bed, bring Sunday morning breakfasts to us in bed, and generally make himself useful--and how!! He can even clean the room once a week.

Carl Henry and I were definitely elected editor and business manager of next year's Tower this week, so I guess I'll really have to begin thinking in dollars and cents now. I wish I knew more about the position, but it'll be worthwhile work learning. I only hope that I'm capable of doing a good job on it. One of our contractor's in Chicago took Carl, Norry, Sam, Bill Brosius and myself in to see Sonja Henie in the Ice Carnival the other night, and it was really wonderful. Even worth the risk I took in cutting basketball practise for the first time, but it came out all right. He took us to dinner first and then we had swell seats right down near the ice and the beautiful scenery and decorations. The skating was beautiful, and far better than I ever dreamed it could possibly be. I wish Tommy could have been there, but just wait till we take him in to see some hockey games next winter!

We lost a basketball game last night against Macomb 42-30. They were really a classy outfit, but I still think we should have beaten them if we'd been up to form. Alonzo Stagg, the grand old man of football and Walker's former coach, was there and everybody was trying to hard to win I think. It was too tense. We all met Stagg after the game. We've got two hard games coming up this week: one Tuesday with De Kalb and then a return grudge fight against North Central Saturday. Macomb's coach sent over work after the game that we were the fightngest team in the little nineteen, with more spirit, but we're sure going to need all that and more too against N.C. Sam and Howie Fischer were going to play an exhibition tennis match between the halves of that game, but there was some hitch and played last night over there instead. It was their first time on the courts since way last fall, and did exceptionally well considering it.

I was just thinking the other day about my trombone collecting dust under the bed. I haven't pulled it out once since that time last fall when I played up at the church after service. I just didn't have the time last semester, and now when I might be able to I'm always afraid of disturbing other people in the house, at night when I'd like to. Maybe I'll be able to figure out some time during the day when noone is around to start learning over again all that I've forgotten. How is Tomato coming along with his trumpet? Practicing hard? You'd better, or I'll get after you with a broomstick over here! And don't forget you'll always be glad of it later, even tho it seems hard and tiresome now.

I'm enclosing a short letter I thought you might be interested in from a business man Johnny Wilson and I met on the Carinthia coming over from England. He went to work at the age of fourteen to help support his parents and younger sisters, and worked up from that to head of a clothing company near Boston at a salary now of five figures. He's very unpretentious however, travels tourist class, and believes thoroughly in the principles of the Bible for right living, even though I'm not sure just how much further he goes. We had some good talks coming over, and I just happened to send him a Christmas card with a short note and received this in reply. So I answered it the other day, and thought you might be interested in reading this.

Mrs. Roy is giving us grand meals here and I'm already beginning to feel more "fed up". I guess there's no fear of getting fat though.

Good grief! I forgot to even mention the biggest news of the week. Uncle Howard! Boy, that's what I am now, and even young Mutt is Uncle Tom. Yes sir, and it gives one quite a sense of importance just to contemplate upon it. I hope we can get up to see the youngster this Easter vacation. Alice Louise is a pretty name too. Alice was what you were going to call me wasn't it, if I had been a girl? Golly that was a close escape!

Lots and Lots of love,

Howard

320. E. Seminary Ave.
Wheaton, - March 14th

Dear Father,

We have received your letter & card during the week and are expecting you to arrive here this Thursday afternoon then. One of us will meet you at the Penn Station in Chicago if you let us know what train to meet. We'll try to have the room looking respectable for you, but it's pretty hard with Sam & Dot here !!

If you leave here Sunday evening on the through train you will arrive in San Francisco about breakfast time Wednesday morning.

My but it will be great to
see Mother & Tom again!

I won't write any more now
as we will soon be able to talk
over things.

By the way, my interest on
the \$2000 account I have in the
bank amounted to \$12.00 when I
had it figured up a while ago.

Lovingly

Howard.

I had my teeth examined the other day, and
must have \$14 worth of work done on them. Not so
good.

I believe that's what I wrote you before. I know the times I gave you were correct anyway. The Riva Hoover should dock the same day.

This has been a hard week here with all our six weeks exams, but it's all over now. I believe I came out fairly well in mine, as I've been studying pretty hard lately. I have a good deal more time for it now that basketball is over.

Sam seems to be spending all his time on the Lower, and from all reports is doing a splendid job.

Home of Discard (when Sam & Det
are in)

March 21st

Dear Tommy,

Well, you ol' socks - at least
we'll have a chance to make up for
lost time. I suppose you've forgotten
what it's like to take orders from
your elder brothers, but you'll soon
learn! We'll teach you!! And how!

Boy, that was sure good news
when we heard you were coming over.
I bet the trip over on the "Hoover"
gave you a good thrill, and you're
sure due for some more over here. Just

and are awfully anxious to meet
young "nuts"! I guess you're
not so young anymore, but then -
you at least haven't sprouted any
gray hairs yet.

Well, don't eat too many milkshakes
and ice cream cones! Try to leave a
few for us out there on the Coast.

And when everybody starts talking
good old American English at you
don't go jabbering Chosen-mal. It
sure seemed queer to me at first
to hear what everyone was talking about.
Also the dollars & cents business.

wait till we get hold of you and can show you around. Los Angeles and its vicinity will be a swell place this summer to mess around if we're all there. Particularly if we have a car. We'll see how fast you can wreck it for us!

We may see you in the next few weeks if our plans work out for getting out there during our spring vacation. Gosh that 'd sure be swell!

How do you like being an Uncle? We'll have to all rally round up there before too long and see our young niece. Marion & Charlie sure gave Sam & myself a keen time last summer,

I guess you're getting a good
long vacation now - you lucky bum.
Wish we could say the same!

Well, be good, and it won't
be long till we can give you a
good work-out.

Fraternally yours
You old tomato,
Howie

320 E. Seminary Ave.

Wheaton, Illinois

[March 21, 1937] E.F.M.

Mother Dearest,

These last few weeks since we heard definitely that you were coming to the States have been great ones all right. It'll be just grand to have you over here Mother - in fact, now that the Hoover is already docking, it is grand already. There's still a little matter of several thousand miles between us, but that isn't much of an obstacle these days. So if you don't come here, we'll be coming over there in no time - you may be sure of that!

meet him at Chicago, and we saw him
off for San Francisco at eleven last
night. He's certainly much improved over
a few months ago. I wish we might be
with him as he meets the Hoover on the
dock!

It's been awfully nice to have Father with
us here, even tho' we have had to leave
him to himself most of the time because
of studies + previous engagements.

Last night Rosa Bell invited me to
the New Dorm open house, while Sam was
with Mary Soltan, but we left a little
early in order to see Father down to the train.

Everything has been going well here. My

If you take the house Father has rented down in Monrovia the chances seem very good just now of our seeing you there this spring vacation - two and a half weeks from now. Wouldn't that be great? Father will tell you more about it, but in a word we may drive some new Cadillacs to Los Angeles for delivery (with all expenses paid) and come back in Frank Wood's (they live in Monrovia too) car which he's going to pick up on our way out. We'd have four or five days with you then.

Father has been with us since last Thursday afternoon when I went in to

six weeks grades came up about five points
in everything, and since basketball was over
I've been spending every afternoon in
the Chem. lab. trying to get enough ahead
so as to be comparatively free for tennis
later on. Trig. has stiffened considerably,
but my chief difficulty is still slowness.

Sam has been doing very little but
"Towers" of late, but hopes to be nearly
all thru by spring vacation so he can leave.

Well, Mother dear, we're certainly going
to have some great times together before
long, and I hope the whole trip will do
you a world of good.

Loads & Loads of Love
Howard

Cousin Cara just wrote and asked about you. She hoped very much to see you before ~~she~~ ^{you} went south and wanted to hear from you.

320 East Seminary Ave.
Wheaton, Illinois
Sunday, March 28

Dear Folks,

Monrovia, Los Angeles, Carpinteria, San Francisco, or wherever you are--greetings from the middle west! We haven't even heard for sure the President Hoover docked as scheduled, and that you're now on U.S. soil, or rather pavement. You may not find much of the other if you're in the city. We expected to hear from you yesterday, but doubtless the mail man will bring us word tomorrow. We're wondering just what your plans will be.

Ours are pretty well settled and definite if you're anywhere in southern California for the next few weeks. All arrangements have been made for getting the cars at the factory, and we leave here for Monrovia a week from this Wednesday noon. We hit Dallas first and then sometime later pick up Frank Wood's car and make tracks for the coast. One of the cars is a Cadillac sedan and the other an Oldsmobile coupe. Pretty high class riding, that. We'll probably get into Monrovia sometime Sunday and won't have to leave I ~~don't~~ think till Saturday or maybe Friday night.

Sam's been working so late all week up at the office that I took his Sunday school ~~xxxx~~ class out at Mooseheart so he could sleep this morning. In the first place the car had a flat tire when I got up, and after I finished pumping that up I had to thaw out the radiator which was plumb frozen up. But it didn't work so well and it was still frozen when I got out there, which didn't help matters any. I enjoyed teaching the class tho, even if they were rather hard to manage. One of them started the ball rolling by announcing that he was an atheist--of course just in fun. To add to my troubles coming back they gave me a load of five girls. The engine was steaming like a fire engine, the thing picked up some dizzy noises and finally I stopped about five miles out of town to investigate. I borrowed an old coat from a lady in a nearby house to throw over the hood in trying to thaw it out, telephoned Dat to inquire if it was runnable, piled all the girls into one last car which happened to come along, and then after habling water from a creek for the radiator chugged on it at ten miles an hour. I guess there's nothing much wrong, but it needs a little tinkering with.

Things have been going pretty lightly this week. We've had some mighty cold weather and snow, but there's a good sun out now.

How do you like the States, Tomato? Pretty interesting isn't it, for a change? Boy, we're sure going to have some swell times the few days we're out there this ~~seems~~ vacation, and then a whole lot more this summer. I can hardly believe that two weeks from today we'll be out there with you. I wonder if there's any swimming this early in the spring. We can at least go down and tan ourselves on the beach. Maybe we can even get in some tennis. How about it? Well, write a good long letter soon and give us all your impressions of the good old U.S.A. ~~and it's~~

I've just come back from eating and find Sam at the typewriter, so will finish up in ink.

I received a letter from Mary Janice yesterday. It seems that she's finishing up a teacher's training course pretty soon and I guess will go into that instead of nursing. Another good letter from Charlie & Marion came too. Ailie Louise is doing fine, taking after her Uncle H., and has already travelled about five hundred miles by car.

I hear Uncle Rigel is coming out to the West Coast this summer too.

Well, I'm going to bed now for a few hours and make up for this morning's loss. I really have been getting a swell amount of sleep tho' ever since basket ball quit. Lights out almost always at ten except over the week-end. It's a funny thing, but while I'm awfully particular about getting nine hours if at all possible on week nights, it doesn't bother me at all what time I turn in on Fri. & Sat. nights & during vacations.

It won't be long now till we can ship a Sunday letter too. We're eagerly awaiting news from you all. Lots of love
M. J. Howard.

320 E. Seminary Ave.
Wheaton, Illinois

April 4[?], 1937

Dear Folks,

It won't be long now. A week from today we should be churning into home port for the first time in two and three years. You'd better start running right now Tommy, for we're sure going to make up on lost time!

We're awfully sorry Mother that you're so sick, but if there's anything we can do to help you get better soon you certainly won't be sick long. But we're hoping and praying that you'll be feeling much much better even by the time we get there.

Father's card and letter arrived all right and I wrote Uncle Howard a letter the other day, also telling him that our first dividends of \$17.50 each on the Penn. Power and Light Co. came the other day. It came just at the right time too.

Betty Moffett was up to Chicago this week-end for a child's welfare conference, and Clyde Allison and I were invited in for a Sukiyaki with her and a friend of hers last night. Sam couldn't go because of that blooming Tower as usual, so I took Clid. We had a swell time, but got back late so slept until noon today. Mrs. Roy wouldn't let us go without breakfast though so woke us up long enough to eat it in bed. Friday night I messed around up in the Tower office with Sam and Dat till 2 a.m., and that's about what Sam's been doing every night for the last week or two. He's pretty much worn out, but he's got things enough under control so that he feels he can leave now with us on Wednesday.

Dave Mowry called up from Chicago just a few minutes ago. It seems that Wooster's Glee Club is on tour there and he wants us to come in and see him sometime this evening. So Sam and I are planning to go on in pretty soon. Golly, I've made more trips into that burg during the last month than all the rest of the year put together. We always hitch-hike at least one way tho, so it doesn't cost much.

Cousin Emma was enquiring about Mother in a letter not long ago. She also wanted us to be sure to stop in on them if we went up to see Charlie this vacation.

By the way, is Wild Rose Ave. in Monrovia, or in Los Angeles as you said? We take it that it's in Monrovia. We won't be able to hear from you before we leave anyway, and we'll be able to find you wherever you are so it's all right.

It's raining outside now, as it has been a good deal of the week. Here's hoping we'll see a little of the sun out there.

What are you doing with yourself Mutso? Studying Greek? I'll have to take that out of you, even if Sam does try to rub it in.

We've got to catch the train in since it's raining, so will have to be getting along. Dat's speaking at the Baptist church tonight so can't go along.

Lots of love
Howard

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

Tower

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

April ~~23~~ 1937 (?) E. F. M.
25,

Dear Folks,

This first week has gone by so fast I've hardly known what I was doing. I've had to do a little make-up work which I missed out on, and then get started on review for next weeks exams. I'm certainly dreading them, not so much in themselves, but because I won't have sufficient time to prepare. I've got six altogether, and three of them come on one day. Tennis has been cutting into everything and sort of ruins my studying. It took me all day yesterday just making up the work I'd missed in Zo Lab, and I'll have to spend practically all day tomorrow finishing up and getting ready for the exam Tuesday. But there is some consolation. I never have to worry about what to do with spare time.

Both your letters came the other day, and we were mighty glad to hear that everything is still all right out there and that Mother seems to be improving. We had a good trip back, even tho somewhat cramped, and it was a lot of fun. My, how thankful we have been that we were able to go out to see you. It was awfully hard to realize at the time, but wonderfully true.

Mutso has certainly grown into a mighty capable young scout. He knows more stuff than I'd never think of knowing, just because I haven't the memory he has I guess. I wonder if that's what Greek does for one. Sam is the same way, and I just don't see how he does it. I only wish we'd had more time to get in some special tennis practice with Tommy, also some car driving--but that'll come. You might write us a little more about what you do at school, and the rest of the time you're not studying, Tomato!

We had a tennis match over at DeKalb last Tuesday, but were rained out before we had time to get into the doubles. Playing 2nd singles I won my match 6-4, 6-4; and then over at Elmhurst Friday Sam and I won our doubles 6-2, 6-3 and I took my singles 6-1, 6-3. Sam also came through with his singles and we took a clean sweep of the match. Yesterday we were supposed to go down near Peoria for a match, but it was called off on account of rain. That was a break for me, for otherwise I'd have been hopelessly behind in lab. This coming week we have two more matches, one here and one at North Central.

Last night we had an impromptu soph party, which because of its informality was more fun than usual. Next Friday we have a Korea Kid's Sukiyaki in Chagago, which will be a big affair, and then Saturday is the Girls Dorm Party to which I've been invited by June Rider. Sam is going with Charlotte Chappel I believe.

We're really getting started on next year's Tower now, and things are beginning to move. There are always some things that have to be attended to early, and I'm just hoping that I don't miss any of them. Spring photography is the main responsibility though just now.

I didn't wake up till 11:15 this morning, too late for church, so I'm typing this now instead. Sam and Dat are still snoozing, but then they didn't get in till much later than I last night. Sam's standing up under it pretty well, but he sure ought to have a rest this summer. North Dakota should do him a world of good, for it'll be so different--even though keeping him busy. He hasn't heard yet from Charles so far as I know.

Going up to eat now,

Lots and Lots of Love,

Howard

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

Tower

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

May 2nd, '37

Dear Folks,

Exams are over, for good or for worse, and now we can settle down to a little more normality. It's been kind of a hectic week all around, with entirely too many things to be done. I did some crazy thinking of on my exams, and am quite sure I didn't do as well as I could. But it's a relief to have them over with anyway.

Poor Sam has had a tougher time yet with his Tower, getting very little sleep and working almost continually on it. The end of his worries can't be very far off though, as the book will be coming out sometime this month.

We were rained out of another tennis match this week, but got in one with North Central and beat them 5-1. In our doubles Sam & I lost the first set 11-13, but took the last ones 6-1, and 7-5. Wes Carlson, who was on the team with Charlie some years ago, has been coaching us and

has torn my whole game apart. It seems that I didn't have a single orthodox stroke, but if I can ever get onto his methods it'll make a big improvement - I hope! Wes sure knows his stuff, and is a dandy fellow.

Glad Tommy has gotten into Scout activities there. That'll be swell for him and he should meet some nice fellows too. I like the idea of his going to Camp on Catalina Island too.

We went to the Dorm Party last night, and what it ever an elaborate affair! They spent over three hundred dollars on decorations, and it was a veritable indoor garden. Three tons of rock were imported! We sure had a keen time.

Friday evening fourteen or so of us from here drove in to the Korea Kids Sukiyaki. Bessie Bercheval came all the way in from Dove City to attend. We sure had a grand informal evening of it, and it seemed just like good old P. Y. again.

We've got a Chem. trip into Chicago tomorrow to go thru the stock yards, soap manufacturing plant, and kindred works. I've been spending all my afternoons of late working in chem. lab trying to finish up my unknowns. They're

(2)

I suppose Dan told you he was to receive room and \$65 a month up in North Dakota this summer. That's plenty nice. I might even go up and have him support me too on that salary! At least he can pay up his debts to me before long!

Mr. Chandler has written several times lately wanting me to come out there this summer, but I don't know what I'll be doing after my month here is up. It's pretty hard to pick up anything in the way of real financial returns in the middle of the summer that way. A fellow was around here the other day from whom I could have gotten a job as swimming instructor at a boys camp in the East, but not for first part of the summer. May Fannie wrote that her mother thought I might be able to pick up some work out there for a while, but she couldn't be sure.

I guess I'll go in, turn on the radio, and take my nap. Sam's already beat me to it.

Lots of love,
Howard

... I'll write a little longer next time !!!
since I'll get it.

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

Tower

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

May 9, 1937

Dear Folks,

Another busy week has slipped by, and brought commencement that much nearer. It certainly won't be long now, and the last month is always so filled up with doings of one kind or another that it doesn't seem like any time at all. We're having some beautiful weather these days too--fine for tennis and all.

I came out pretty well in the only three exams I've heard from yet. An 88 in Trigon. is the highest I've gotten in an exam yet, and it gave me an 85 for my six weeks grade. I'd sure like to get that for the course, but I'm afraid of this last six weeks in all my classes. I just can't spend the time I should on them. That's been particularly true of my Chem. Lab, and my hasty work there will undoubtedly pull the 91 I got in the exam down a good deal. The other grade I've gotten is in Scientific Art, in which I rated an 85. Nothing to brag about, but when it comes to art I'm satisfied with it.

Sam's finished up all his work on the Tower, and the last bit of copy and proof has gone off to the printer. He looks relieved, though awfully tired. Even at that though he came through in our tennis match with Armour on Friday to be the only man on the team to be undefeated in both singles and doubles. I lost my singles to a fellow I beat last year, while Fischer won his singles and lost in doubles. I'm pretty sure I could have won my match with my regular game, but Wes Carlson is changing it as I mentioned before and won't let me revert to the other even in matches--though I do at times and get a cross between the two which is worse than ever. Fischer has caught on fast tho, and I don't believe I'd have a chance of beating him now. Sam and I still rule the doubles though, and he's been playing much better than he did last year. It's hard to figure out. So far the team is still undefeated, but Armour tied us 3-3. We took everything against Eureka. This coming Saturday we have the Sectionals, the winners going down to Peoria for the State meet. I sure hope Sam and I can come thru.

I'm sorry you haven't been getting the Record. It's our fault for not having given them your new address. They've all been going out to Korea, and you'll probably get them during the summer or something. We'll correct that right away however.

Our International Club project of a Box Social worked out surprisingly well Friday night, and we made a little over twenty dollars on it. Everyone seemed to have a good time too, and the place was crowded. I was awfully skeptical about it before.

Most of all we're thinking of you today, Mother. How we do wish we might all be together again, but the few days not so long ago give us mighty pleasant memories to think about. Every letter from there says you're improving so much too in health, which is the finest kind of news. You may be sure we're praying for and thinking of you loads and loads, the dearest mother in all the world.

Yes, I would like to take my summer school work out there near you, but the chief reason for my going is to get work on the Tower started and see about contracts etc.--all of which has to be done here of course. Besides, courses don't run the same out there and it might not work out so well. If Charlie and Marion with the baby come down for Commencement to get Sam I may go back to Polette with them for a few days before summer school starts here on the 19th. It would give me a nice break in the studying. Did I tell you that Mrs. Poy is going to let me do a little work around here at the house for my room? Otherwise I would have had to move up to the fourth floor, which is required of everyone going to summer school unless working for their room. That'll help some.

We're already beginning to take over some of the Tower selling projects, such as candy etc. at games. I'm trying to get things organized, but know so little about it it's giving me more gray hairs than anything else.

Dad was away for two days at a press conference of college papers, and was elected president of it for next year! Great stuff!

You sounded like you had a plenty good time picking up paper for that Scout project, Mutso. Go to it, and incidentally you might try passing a few tests now and then. We'd like to have at least one Eagle Scout in the family. Sam and I never quite got that far.

Well, as usual I'm going to take my little Sunday afternoon nap. I wish there were more Sundays in the week!

Lots of love,

Howard

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

Tower

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

•
HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

May 16, 1937

Dear Tomato:

(Father and Mother come in just inidentally this time)

To think that you are now in your teens! Woe is us, what is this world coming to. I suppose you'll be climbing into long pants and wearing my shirts before long. But I suppose I must break down and congratulate you upon having reached all of the age of thirteen. Happy Birthday!

We tried our best to think of some way to have a package of some kind arrive at 311 $\frac{1}{2}$ Wildrose on the 18th, but just haven't had any time to look around, and rather than pick up something now which wouldn't exactly fill the bill we've decided to make you exercise a little patience and wait a while for it. O.K? If not, you'll have to wait anyway. We probably won't do anything about it till we can get into Chicago, or maybe even till sometime this summer.

Have you gotten in any tennis there this spring since we left? We're expecting you to go to town in that in a few years, and there's no time like the present to get in a good foundation. Sam and I pulled thru in doubles to take the Sectionals at North Central in the all day meet yesterday, so get to go down for the State (Little 19 championships) meet in Peoria two weeks from now. Howie Fischer won in singles too, while I dropped out with a lousy game to Elmhurst's first man. The only consolation is that he also beat the fellow from North Central who barely lost out in the finals at State last year. We've got four matches coming up this week, and about three each for the two weeks following. We may get to a few classes now and then, but it looks sorta doubtful!

So you're still tooting away in the orchestra too, eh what? How did you rate playing in the high school concert? That's good stuff. One of these days you'd better drop around and wipe the dust off my trombone.

Well, act your age and behave yourself! Rather an impossibility I suppose, but then....

Your loving brother

Howie

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

Tower

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

May 16, 1937

Dear Folks,

We're having a bit of California weather outside ourselves today, and it's almost painful to sit inside. Less than three weeks more before exams begin. It hardly seems possible. My anthropology grade was an 85 too for the last six weeks, but Mack hasn't given us our 70. My Chem. Lab. brought ~~that~~ my 91 down to an 85. I've only one more unknown to do now, and then the exam. After that I'll be a lot freer, except that tennis is going to cut in a lot. Because of trips we have no more Fridays of school left, and very few afternoons of any kind.

Uncle Howard sent me ~~50~~²⁵ shares of \$50 each of the Belt Railroad stock this week, which I shall

put away in our deposit boxes in the bank. Of course we haven't gone in debt mother, and it's the last thing in the world I'll ever do. The only thing is that due to my \$17 dental bill I had to draw from my special account at the bank, which I didn't want to have to do so soon. That was also because we haven't received anything for May, and if we aren't going to them it's all right.

Thursday night I helped serve at the Jr.-Sr. Party and had a swell time messing around out in the kitchen. Last night I wasted a few hours playing hook up on the Fourth Floor, but beyond that I've been pretty busy all week. Samis also been getting a little sleep for a change, + both of us should be in fairly good shape for the State meet in Peoria. We've got our home party here this coming Saturday. I'm taking Rose Bell, or rather bringing her.

Now for another neg. The radio is just for a soothing effect, mother. It helps me go to sleep, and we do get some swell Sunday music from Chicago.

lots of love,
Howard

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

Tower

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS
May 23, 1937

Dear Folks,

I just got back with Carl, Clid, Campbells etc. from struggling through the crowds of sightseers over at the lilac town of Lombard. It surely is hot today, but nice in the shade. Sam and Dat are out somewhere, I don't know where. They probably don't either.

Good grief, but this week has sure flown by fast. Less than two more now before finals too. I finished up all my Chem. lab. work this week and took my exam in it, getting 100. This coming week I want to finish up my Zo lab and write up an anthropology term paper on evolution. I'll feel a lot better when both of those are off my mind.

Did I tell you we'd received those scholarship blanks you filled out all right, and that's all been attended to.

A letter from Charlie the other day said he and Marion with the baby are coming down here for a few days during exam week so as to be able to take Sam right back with them in time for his first service.

We won three more tennis matches this week, all pretty easily. The one Friday was practically an all-day trip down to Eureka. This coming Thursday we leave for the state meet in Peoria. The Record will tell you more about the tennis--that is if you're getting it now. You should be.

Yesterday morning Carl Henry and I went into Chicago to see about the prospects of getting a magician out here during summer school for a Tower project. We made several contacts and we'll be able to get one of the first rate artists of the country for it, and will be able to make quite a profit on it--we hope. A thing like that will go over big with the town here too, so we can count on that a lot more than we could for a concert or something of that nature.

Mrs. Roy put on a grand banquet last night for us, out of doors on the lawn. It was nearly full moon too, which made a really lovely setting. As I told you before, I took Rosa and we had a pretty good time together. I always enjoy those things a lot more with a girl I know real well than with somebody I have to be real formal and correct in everything with.

Tom's letter was almost a masterpiece this time. It nearly bowled us over coming in typewritten sheets that way. But don't

let that stop you from doing it again.

I saw Dr. Taylor about my summer school work, and he is going to let me take my 2nd semester Physics lab work along with all the 1st semester's work during the first month in order that that I can get five hours of credit and also get it out of the way. That'll make next year easier, even tho I'll have to spend all my afternoons in lab during the month this summer. The only thing I'm scared about is that I'll be the only one taking that other hour and without haveng the first term's work behind me I may run into some trouble. I'm awfully glad he's letting me do it tho. In that way organic Chemistry may be my only lab next year, for at least the first term.

Archie is yelling that my food is getting cold in the next room, so I'd better run in and attend to it.

Lots of love,

Armed

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

Tower

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

•
HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

May 30, 1937

Dear Folks,

Just back from seeing our ten cousins etc. in Peoria, and incidentally getting eliminated in the tennis meet in the first round by the eventual winners. They breezed thru everything, and ~~were~~ were pretty lucky to get one game in the two sets. It was all because one of them, a Freshman from Augustana, had about everything a good tennis player should have. He defeated the favorite in singles 6-0, 6-1 in the first round, and then took Howie Fischer in the finals 6-0, 6-1, 6-2. Fischer did well tho to get at least into the finals, so saved our face that much. This Augustana player has a younger brother in high school now with a national Junior ranking, and he will be in college next year with him. What a team they will make!

We had a good time down there tho, and I'm mighty glad we got to go. We spent part of an afternoon with all the Moffetts, had supper with them and then went on a tour of the city in the evening before coming back for a while. I don't believe Uncle Will realized who we were, but he seemed remarkably well and healthy, very affable and cheerful, and had a tremendous appetite. I believe he drank five glasses of milk that one meal we were there. It sure was a good supper too. After cooking for ten children I guess Aunt Abby knows just what is appreciated most. She sure ought to. We met six of the cousins. Lawrence is out in Los Angeles, and they are writing him to look you up. All of them sent their best wishes to you all, and hope you'll come around to see them.

Isn't that great news of Sam's election to the Senior Class Presidency! That's really good. I guess I've been congratulated as much as he has, for three-fourths of the people around here still think I'm the other.

I'm glad Tommy is going to Y. and Scout camps this summer. He ought to have a swell time at them. I suppose they're both right around there near Los Angeles.

Golly it's hot here today. Roastingly so, and you can't even sit around without perspiring to beat the band. Too much like last summer to suit me!

I managed to finish up all my Zo lab work for the year before we left on the tennis trip, and also wrote a sixteen page Anthropology term paper as I had hoped. But I've still got more than I like to think about for this week. Our Chem exam is divided into three parts again, and our first is tommorew. I haven't even looked at it yet. Finals begin in earnest tho next Friday, mine with Trig. We've also got three tennis matches.

I'm not going to write any more today, for I've got a lot of other letters I really should get off and don't know when I'll have time later.

Lots of love,

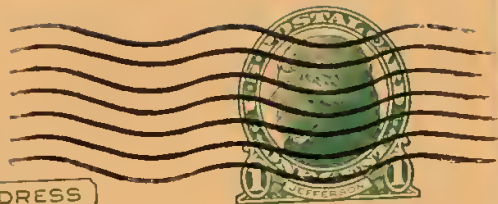
Howard

May 26
Wheaton

Dear Folks:

Big news! Sam
was elected President
of the Senior Class
today for next year!!
That's really an honor.

We leave tomorrow
for Peoria and the
State Tennis meet. Evans
not far ahead, but
all is well. Love Howard



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Res. + Mrs. S. A. Moffett
311½ Wildrose Ave
Monrovia California.

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

Tower

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

•
HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

June 6, 1937

Dear Folks,

Exams are under way now, but thank goodness by the time you get this they should be all over for Sam and myself. I've got none tomorrow, but two each on Tuesday and Wednesday. I've finished math for good now--at least I hope so. The exam Friday morning wasn't any too easy and I know I made some foolish (and otherwise) mistakes, but believe I passed it anyway. I'd sure like to get an 80 in that course.

The two Chemistry exams this week weren't so bad, but the Zo Lab final was a mess. Dr. Mack sure layed it on thick.

Poor Sam has had to take some awfully hard news with regard to his Tower, and it isn't his fault at all. The crazy printer contracted for more annuals etc. than he can care for properly, and rather than lose his patronage by big Ten Universities he is concentrating on them and has finally had to admit that ours won't be out before school closes. That's mighty bad business, and I'd sure like to hit the bloke, but even tho he is breaking his contract there isn't much that can be done about it since there wasn't any penalty clause for late delivery. He just guaranteed it, and they'd have to sue to get anything. However, Sam says there is just a chance some of the books may be rushed thru in time for the Seniors at commencement, and they're going to try to make the printer pay the postage for mailing the others.

Last evening the Tower of '38 had their farewell picnic party over on the banks of the St. Charles river, and of course Carl and I went along to observe. We really had a swell time, played soft-ball baseball, some went swimming, messed around in the park, and then had keen eats around the fire with singing and devotions afterwards. Sam was presented with an A No. 1 fifty-seven and a half dollar kodak by the class, a beautiful job and one of the latest things put out by Eastman with a fast German lens. Norrie was given a \$1 jeweled Waltham watch.

Not much else happened this week, as most everyone was trying to cram into a few hours what they should have learned in 18 weeks. Don Boardman, my co-corresponding secretary for Celts this last semester, was elected president of the society for next term, while thru some break I was elected to one of the three positions of critic. Of all things! Imagine me making constructive criticisms of other folks literary numbers and methods of delivery. Whew!q

You mentioned the possibility of Jim's going west for his vacation. Did he mention when it would be. Last year I think it came in June, but with his advancement maybe it has changed. I hope I'm here when he comes thru. Is he driving, or what? I guess maybe I'd better write him for a change tho, and find out. Charlie, Marion and the baby are driving down from North Dakota to get Sam this week, arriving Wednesday night, and leaving the next afternoon. I think maybe I'll go back with them, spend a couple of days there and then thumb my way back. I've got to get out of here if only for a few days, just for a change before going to summer school. Did I tell you that Bea Browne would probably be here too for the summer session? That'll be plenty nice. It's going to seem funny without Dat or Sam around tho. Dayton's going down to Costa Rica for a while according to present plans--and we wonder why!!

I suppose Tommy's all out of school by now, and wasting time with the radio etc. up at Brodhead's. Sam was just saying that we'd better start looking around for his long over-due birthday present before long--so don't give up hope Tomato.

Going up to eat now.

Lots of love,

Howard

By the way, the \$30 check from Uncle Howard came OK, and has been acknowledged. Thank you.

Incidentally, exams weren't quite as bad as I feared and I should have done pretty well on them all. The only return so far is Trig. - which I did make an 80 for the semester

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

Chicago Math!
Tower

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

Montreat, N. Carolina

June 13, 1937

Dear Folks,

Surprised at the postmark? Well, so am I, but don't let it worry you. I haven't turned Southern Presbyterian yet, but boy they surely do have a pretty place down here.

I was all set for North Dakota till Wednesday night when Charlie came down, and then after talking more than half the night we decided that due to the brevity of time, thumbing conditions, and the probability that I'd be seeing them there right after summer school that it'd hardly be worthwhile going up now.

But I sure wasn't going to stay in Wheaton, so the next morning I went in with Charlie to Chicago and left there that afternoon for here. I thought if I had terrible luck hitchhiking I'd just drop off

and spend the time in Madison, or if I had exceptional
luck I'd make a circuit up thru Richmond to see Johnny
Wilson and the firm in N.Y. Well I sure had the best
kind of rides, and made it all the 900 miles here in less
than 26 hours, but find that Johnny is coming down
here tomorrow so guess I'll just stay here at the
Collegiate Home till Wednesday or Thursday before heading
back - to Physics.

I wonder how Sam came out in his first sermon
this morning. I've been thinking of him a lot -
praying too. He can do it, and I know he'll get
along splendidly with the people up there. Sam has
wonderful ability.

Alice Louise is cute as can be, and a right
cheerful little niece. It'll be fine if they get out to
see you next month - which seems very likely now, and
I'll probably come along with them unless something in the
nature of a job turns up.

This is a mighty restful change from Illinois. ^{Dr.} Jim Wilson M.S.
and his bride of two days are here, and I'm rooming with Roy Talmage.
The entire trip + everything is costing me less than it would have been
if I'd just stayed in Wheaton - which isn't much. Lots of love,
Howard.

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

Tower

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

June 20, 1937

Dear Folks,

Home again, and all ready to begin hitting the books again in the morning. I brought Johnny Wilson back with me from Montreat to stay here for a few days before going back. He's sleeping just now - and I feel much like doing the same, tho' I had a little better luck coming back. We left late Fri. morning and I arrived about ten last night while he had to spend the night in Indianapolis and come on this morning. The night before we parked by the roadside, taking turns watching for cars and sleeping. It was sure odd!

Well, vacation is over for a while now, but I'm mighty glad - spent the week in Montreat. It's about

the nicest place I know for a cool rest and layy
good time in the summer. Roy and I started up

mt. → the highest in the East - one day but decided
it was too hot work about half-way and came down.

Another day Jim Wilson drove us into Asheville for the
Rhododendron parade + pageant.

Whew! But it's hot back here around Chicago! I
keep feeling I've got to get outside where I can
breathe. Sid Dodd registered for me yesterday and it
seems that I won't be able to take the extra hour of
lab. work after all, as it requires a partner and
no one else is taking it. So as it is I'll have lecture
and class work from 8 to 10 every morning and lab
from 10:30 - 12:30, with an extra two hours of
lecture on Fridays - giving me four hours credit.

A card from Uncle Szal says he'll be going thru to
Oregon about the 1st of July, but that's too early for me.
Anxiously glad to hear Mother is so much better, and
hope the summer does you all good. Tom doesn't seem to be
finding much time to waste. That's good, mites. Keep busy.
Lots of love Howard

I've just been looking thru the Tower.

They're swell! yours will be coming soon

I guess.

I came thru Madison yesterday, but
the man I was with was in a hurry, all the way to Chicago and
was in a hurry so I didn't ask him to stop to let me see
a toward etc. sorry, but I wanted to get here for a night's sleep.

Hair Pins

After 5 days, return to

Howard F. Moffett

320 E. Leming Ave

WHEATON, ILL.



Rev. & Mrs. J. A. Moffett

311 1/2 Wildrose Ave.

Monrovia

California

Hair Pins

W. Dayton Roberts
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Clinton Youle
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Edmund P. Clowney
Night Editor
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Night Editor

THE WHEATON RECORD

Official Publication
Students of Wheaton College
WHEATON, ILLINOIS

Stanley L. Hrudka
Business Manager
Roy Watson
Asst. Business Mgr.
Edward Jameson
Advertising Manager
Edwards E. Elliott
Asst. Advertising Mgr.

Wheaton - June 27

Dear Folks,

Just at present I'm wasting a little time over here at Addison Sewall's (grad. ass't. in Chem.) place and can't get hold of anything better than Oats' stationery to write on, so will use that.

One-fourth of the way thru, and I feel every bit of it. The Physics isn't so bad, and Doc Taylor is plenty nice, but it gets awfully monotonous sitting in class all morning long. My daily routine runs somewhat along this order: up at seven, devotions + breakfast by eight, classes till 12:30, lunch, an hour of reading in the library, an hour of sleep whenever I can afford the time, study till six, tennis after supper till 8:30, some more studying or

A Progressive College Journal

Lower work or interviews with possible contractors
etc. till 10:00 - then lights out, though often it's
somewhat later. I try to get in a few minutes
on my trombone every day as I haven't touched it
since last fall, and also write quite a few letters.

Convin Cara wrote a little while ago, and
was very anxious to see some of our family again,
or at least to hear from them. I write.

Yesterday I did quite a bit of house-cleaning,
as Dea Emerson may be down anytime to see if we're
really working for our rooms or just loafing. There
are five of us in the house now that Mrs. Roy is
away cooking for a Y.M.C.A. camp up in Wisconsin.

Sam wrote me a good letter the other day,
and seems to be getting along with his new duties
splendidly. Even sermons don't hold the same terror
for him, though the Ladies Aid Society is causing
him a little worry!

W. Dayton Roberts
Editor-in-Chief
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Carl Henry is very easy to get along with, though it's hard for me to hold some of his wild ideas in check. He's very imaginative, keeps extremely busy, and knows plenty.

I taught in Sunday school at Mowheart this morning — a bunch of about twenty fifteen-year old girls! Rather disconcerting, but I'll hope for boys next time. I can deal with them better. I think this business of teaching S. S. does me a whole lot more good than my class, as I really have to study my scripture instead of just reading it over as in my devotions. I suppose I should do the former daily too, but it's so hard to find sufficient time.

We've had several all-time highs in temperature for certain dates this last week, but it's a bit cooler today.

A Progressive College Journal

Archie, Don, & Elsie Fletcher dropped in on us for an hour or so yesterday on their way out to Nebraska where they are to meet their folks. We had a swell get-together with Eleanor & Pat.

I received a statement to the effect that I would receive the \$100 per semester next year for tuition as I expected. All of which helps.

So you've been working hard at Bible School have you, Mamas? I'm glad you're going to camp a week earlier, so you'll be at home when we come. In the meantime don't let Mother work too hard on the dishes etc. It's fine how rapidly she has improved. We do have much to be thankful for.

Lots of Love,
D
Howard

320 E. Sem
Wheaton - July '10

Dear Father,

Your own letter and the papers from mother came all right, and I've written both Sam + Charles about their plans and mine. Sam of course will be staying in North Dakota the rest of the summer. I'm expecting word any day now from Charles as to whether he'll change his plans because Mrs. Brodhead won't be in Mouravia when we had planned to be there. I don't know if he'll

still too early to know anything definite, but how we do hope and pray for complete recovery!

What is Tom doing now, and what are your future plans for him? I suppose he'll be at camp for awhile yet.

I brought my grades for last semester up nearly five points in everything, but even that isn't very high. I'm coming out pretty well in Physics now.

We are anxiously awaiting further news from you about mother.

Lovingly,
Howard

be able to though, as his
vacation is limited and pretty
well set as to times etc. I
wonder though just what Jim
is intending to do. I'll have
to hear shortly from them, for
I only have one more week of
school here and plan to leave
next Friday for North Dakota.
And from there out to Monrovia,
though if they delay their trip
it'll change my plans too. I'm
not sure what I'll do then.

Has there been any sign
of improvement in mother's
condition? I suppose it's

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

Tower

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

*Sunday morning .
Sept. 12, 1937 (E. 7. M.)*

Dear Folks :

This 'll have to be brief for I have fifteen other letters I must write, but I might as well get back in the writing; a Sunday letter now.

I had a hard time getting out of Ogden and spent five hours in one spot 200 miles from there that evening, waiting for a ride, but just as I was getting pretty well disgusted a fellow going to the U. of Minnesota picked me up and took me to Ames, Iowa - 26 hours away. That sure helped, and after spending a free night with a harmless old gentleman I met in a cage in an extra bed of his (yes,

clean sheets and all) I came on here yesterday. The last three hundred miles I drove an old retired physician from Texas and I had a keen talk with him. He was a Methodist and very well educated.

All the Freshmen met here last night for the first time, and I find that Donald Kaufman (of P.Y.F.S.) is registered. News to me, but a swell thing. People are pouring in fast now. I'm two days early, but I can well use the time in fixing up our rooms, getting started with Tower and fixing up my schedule. It sure is great to be back among a group who love the Lord and aren't ashamed of it. There's no place quite like Wheaton! - Except home!! Sam will probably be back Tuesday, and Dot a little later I think. Am anxiously waiting to hear that mother is greatly improved - for I just know she will be home before long. How about hearing from you, Mutas? Lots & Lots of Love, Howard

San Francisco
Aug 23rd

Dear Folks,

: Sorry I didn't get off a regular letter yesterday, but Edwin and I drove up the coast to a beach for the day. I'll write from Oregon. I'm staying with him just at present but may move to Cousin Cora's.

I planned to go to San Rafael today but stopped in to see Aunt Mary & Agnes Fortini and stayed to lunch with them till too late. It was

awfully good to see them again. I also tried to see Mrs. Webb, but got to their house just 15 minutes after they'd left for several days.

Called up Dorothy Adams and am going there tonight. See Rainer's etc. tomorrow, then leave after I get to San Rafael Wed. Love

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FOR AIR MAIL



S. SAVINGS
BONDS
FOR POSTMAN

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Air Mail

Rev. S. A. Moffett
311 1/2 Wildrose Ave.
Monrovia
California

INSUFFICIENT POSTAGE
FOR AIR MAIL

Air Mail

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

Tower

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

Sept. 19, 1937

Dear Folks,

Several letters have come from you this week, but I still have a number of questions to ask. IS Tom attending my school? If so, I guess you are not intending to move over to Pasadena. We are still praying particularly for mother, but I wish you could tell us - little more about her condition. She seemed so very well when I saw her.

Charles & Marion brought Sam down early in the week and we had several good days together before they had to leave - getting in some tennis one morning too.

Before I forget it I want to mention this letter from Miss Hollis. She was the one in whose name you had to. She represents the

Penn. Medical Missionary Society which grants aid
to those intending to go to the foreign field. I heard
about it from Jim Wilson and understand that
Stanley Hoffman is receiving help from them now. I
wrote him a letter inquiring about it yesterday, but
want to know what you think of it. Please return the
letter when you write.

Classes begin in earnest in the morning. I'm
teaching a course of Organic Chemistry, 3 hours,
Ethics, 3 of Foreign Relations, and 2 of
the art. etc. Most of my work is done up in
getting the town for my. We have a small office.

Well, Walter, keep busy and don't read too
much! George & William Sinton should be here
soon. The boys & Walsby's will be in the vicinity
of you too, which will be mighty nice.

The school was done from Walsby's for
the
and they
to

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

•
HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

Tower

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

September 26th

Dear Folks,

It's late, so I won't write much, but here's a brief outline of activities. I just got back from spending the day and last night ^{in Elgin} with friends of one of the fellows here in the house, Jim Barrett. He had to make up someone for a blind date there, so I went along to fill in - and really had a right nice time.

The week has passed quickly, mostly because I've been so busy I haven't had time to think in days or hours. I have some dandy courses in school, particularly International Politics, but they certainly aren't the easiest ones in the world. Organic Chem. is enough to make anyone worry.

By the way, do you have any material (or could

you suggest any) on the "~~message~~ of Missionary
message of Romans"? I have a term paper
to write on that, but there isn't any hurry as it
isn't due till January.

You asked about our financial status. I have
1845 dollars in cash in the bank, besides the
two stock certificates for \$2000 + \$1250 in Penn.
Power + Light and Belt R.R. All my bills for
this semester have been paid.

Soccer is well under way, but as yet
no games. Town work takes up most of my time,
but it will be well spent if I can make things
come out all right.

Well, I've got to hit the hay if I'm to
get in 8 hours before my 8:00 o'clock class in
the morning. Daylight comes entirely too soon.

Lots of Love,
Howard

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

Tower

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

Oct. 3, 1937

Dear Folks,

Your letters this week were much appreciated. Young Tomato isn't writing such lengthy epistles, but we've sort of neglected him in our own writing so he can't very well be blamed.

What are you taking in school, nuts? I rather imagine the work will be easy for you, with all mothers teaching behind you, but you can plenty of time on your trumpet etc. without doing any harm. How about athletics? Are there any school or inter-class teams you can go out for? Georgie & Addison Soltan started to school here this week, and were messing around at the football game yesterday. We lost, 14-6, but it was a good game and the Tower sold plenty of candy, popcorn & hot dogs so it

wasn't altogether unprofitable - at least from our standpoint!

It was a mistake on somebody's part, but I've been elected president of the International Politics Club which has just been formed - mostly from members of our Political Science class. It won't entail much extra work this - at least I hope not.

Melbary's were out here one day, but just for a few minutes and I wasn't able to see them. But they'll probably be out often. How soon will the McCune be located in Chicago? That sure will be swell. I only wish that you could move out here too.

Lots of Love,
Howard

P.S. I received a copy of Mr. Duley's letter to you, and the news of transportation and crating rates seems terrific. You'll have to advise him what to do, but I can't see that we should ship all of it. Perhaps some more things should be eliminated and just a very few freighted.

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

*T*ower

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

Oct. 16, 1937

Dear Folks,

Your letter was received, and thanks greatly for the suggestions for my paper on Romans. I will try to get busy on that soon.

So football seems sort of complicated to you, Tommy? It impressed me that way too at first, but you'll probably be getting into it yourself before long. We've been having riots with North Central all week-end, ending in a general fight over the goal-posts after we lost the game 12-7 yesterday afternoon. They finally had to call out the police department to put a stop to it. The night before we were out till one o'clock raiding their campuses and guarding our own. There sure is plenty of feeling between the two old rivals and we had some swell scrapes!

We ran off our first regular Tower concert Thurs.
evening before a fairly good audience and made a profit
of some \$55. The best part of it was that it seemed to
go over well and was appreciated. Now it'll be easier
to get them to come to our major concert at Homecoming.
Marion may come down then, driving their new Dodge - which
I suppose Charlie has written you about. They sure got a
swell trade-in on their Chevy.

Soccer is still moving along, but no games as
yet. Chem. Lab. keeps me from going out two days
a week, but the rest of the time I usually manage to.
Thanksgiving day we play Princeton, so Jim probably
will be able to come down for that.

Last night I had an unjornal date with Martha
Anderson, whose serial picture was run in the Record this week,
but I don't find time for much of that.

Leaves are falling fast, and it looks like fall
weather has really set in. I wish I were in California!

Lots of love,
Howard

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

Power

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

Oct. 17, 1937

Dear Folks,

Glad to hear Tommy is getting into things at school. Even though you aren't as crazy about football as some people you'll find that the more you know about it the better you'll like it, and the contacts you make with other fellows will give you a better time at school. Go to it, Mutso! The orchestra is swell for you too.

Six weeks' exams crop up this coming week again like the traditional phoney nickel, and I can't say I'm very well prepared for them. I've had to spend too much time on other things so far this year to really do any justice on my studies. We'll soon see, however, how well I can make out.

Friday I took the day off to attend the national Press Convention for college papers and annuals held this year in Chicago. It was very much worthwhile and I got a lot of ideas from it - also having a keen time at the ritzy club where they met. Pat went in for the Record too.

Saturday I played some tennis for a change, inter-society mixed doubles stuff, and Della Mackenzie and I are still going strong in it. That evening we had a junior class retreat out near St. Charles on the Fox river and really had a grand old care-free time. We played touch football (as long as we could keep the girls away) and then ate till we staggered, and finished up around the campfire.

The annual Zouze concert, by one, is not far off now and I'm up to my neck in a publicity campaign. It sure keeps one rushing around. I'll be glad when the next two weeks are over.

Am turning in now for an afternoon nap - a Sunday luxury.

Lots of love,
Howard

October 23, 1937
Wheaton, Illinois

Dear Folks,

Mighty glad that there were no serious results from your auto accident. It certainly does pay to be extra careful these days, though as you say it is awfully hard to get along without a car.

I hope the bike will help lighten up Tom's daily routine and allow him to get around more. He should go up and call on Wood's every once and awhile, for I know they would be glad to have him. Mrs. Wood is quite taken with young Mutso, and he might get in some more tennis with Mugs. By the way, if you do play very much let me know and I'll send some balls out.

Six weeks exams are over now, and I'm rather skeptical of the results. I know mine will be nothing to write home about, but it's chiefly my own fault in not studying more. The only grade I know about is an 87 in Foreign Relations.

We won our first soccer game yesterday with the Rockford Athletic Club, 2-1, Vickers and myself each scoring once. It wasn't quite as hard a game as I expected, but it sure tired me out. I haven't been able to get out to practice enough, and my wind just wasn't there. The forty-five minute halves had to puffing, but we'll all have to be in better condition if we want to make any headway against the eastern teams. That's not so far off now.

Wheaton came thru with four victories yesterday, the football team beating Elmhurst 7-6 in their homecoming game, and the Fresh and Academy also winning. Maybe we're in for a winning streak for a change.

My chief worry during the next week will be the Tower Concert for next Saturday night. Besides publicity I have to take care of the arrangements for the 115 piece symphony orchestra - and that's some job. The chapel has to be changed with an enlarged stage to accommodate them, and a lot of seats have to be removed. But if we can come out well financially it'll be more than worth the trouble. I hope to make \$250 on it for the Tower, but I'm rather doubtful. The alterations and cost of getting them out here run much higher than concerts of the past have ever thought of running. However, patrons should get their moneys worth, and satisfaction will mean a lot.

We were mighty glad to hear of the slight change for the better in mother's condition, and are praying for continued improvement.

Lots of love,

Howard

320 E. Seminary

Oct 31, 1937

Dear Folks;

It may be fun once, but I'd sure hate to go through another week like the last one. There were times I thought I'd go plumb cuckoo with so many things to do, but the results warranted all the effort spent so I'm really very well satisfied. We had practically a full house at the concert last night, even with all the extra aisle seats etc. we brought in, and the Tower's profit for the evening amounts to very close to \$400 instead of the \$250 I had counted on. And besides that we broke all existing records for candy + hot dog sales at the football game in the afternoon, taking in just under \$100 at about 50% profit.

So I'm feeling pretty well today even if we did have to work till 3:00 this morning in tearing down the extension platform and fixing everything up for the services today. In fact I don't believe I've gotten to bed before twelve once this week, but then, I certainly don't try to make a habit of it so don't let it worry you any. I'll catch up on it in time.

The Symphony was swell too, even if I do say so myself. Everyone thought it was about the biggest thing this place had seen, and their satisfaction is really what pleases me most.

I hope Sam told you all about the Homecoming activities, for I haven't been able to attend most of them. Of course the biggest event for Moffetts was the arrival of Marion and Alice Louise from North Dakota - plus the new Dodge, which is a beauty!

Charlie couldn't afford the time to come, but wanted Marion to attend a Homecoming and since they could make it financially possible by bringing passengers everything worked out fine. They arrived Thurs. night and will be here till wed. or Thurs. We've sure been making good use of the car!

This evening we're going in to the Moody Memorial Church, and hope to see Dr. McCune. Mr. Soltan is still out of town.

We saw Mr. Wood ^{for} a few minutes yesterday. I believe he's bound back to California now.

Two and a half more weeks
only now till we head east on our
soccer trip - missing a week of
school which won't help me any.

Glad you are enjoying the
weather out there and hope it
continues. We're having unusually
fine days ourselves just now.

Lots of love,

Howard

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

Tower

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

Nov. 7, 1937

Dear Folks,

Weeks fly by so fast it's hard to keep up with the times - not to mention studies. Tommy came off right well in his grades tho, and has no reason at all to be disappointed. He has the true Moffett spirit in Art, and so for the B's I don't doubt but that they might just as well have been A's if the teacher had had a better breakfast that morning. Don't worry about those things, but just do your work well - which I'm sure you are doing. Anyone that's been lucky enough to have so much work under Mother is bound to do well.

There has been sort of a let down after Homecoming this week, but the change has been welcome. I managed to

got a 3000 word paper written on "Russian Foreign Policy" for Political Science, and am getting things in order to push Towne advertising.

Last night I was invited to one of the Girls House parties and nearly froze out on the banks of the Fox River where they held it - a steak fry. We did have pretty much fun though, and there was a good gang along. In the afternoon Wheaton won her football game very decidedly 21-0, but you can read about that in the Record.

Marion left on Thursday, so we had quite a nice long visit from them. The baby is a lot of fun, and getting quite intelligent!

McCunes are settled in Chicago now and want us to come in and visit them soon, which we hope to do. Mr. Soltan is out of town most of the time, so we rarely see him. Aunt Susie invited us all to Madison for Thanksgiving, but we'll be in the East then so am afraid we can't go.

Am fully glad to hear good reports about mother, and do so pray they may continue. I'm speaking at Young Peoples Meeting in Lombard tonight, so must do some preparation.

lots of love, Howard

320 E. Seminary
Wheaton, Ill.

Nov. 14, 1957

Dear Folks,

It was mighty good to hear from
mother this week, and also to see
the letter to those ~~of~~ furlough from
Korea.

Everything here is winding up
in readiness for our trip east. We
had two soccer games this week,
losing the first one to an Oak
Park professional team 4-2 and
winning the second 6-2 yesterday
in Rockford. The Oak Park game
was played here at night under

and I will stay with Cousin Clinton
there that night and until the game
that Sat. afternoon. Sunday we'll be
in Philly so we're taking charge of a
church service and then Monday we run
up to Princeton for our game against
them (which has been changed from
Thanksgiving Day). Tuesday we play
Army at West Point and Wednesday
come back to Brooklyn and meet St.
John's Univ. I hope Jim can be there
for that game and then we can spend
Thanksgiving and part of Friday with
him in N. Y. before having to leave on
the return trip. On the way back we play
Oberlin - our last game.

the floodlights on the high school football field - our first experience of that kind. We used a silver painted ball and it really wasn't bad at all. The only trouble is we should have won the blooming game.

A big crowd was out, and the band, and after leading 2-0 at the half we sort of gave out physically and they pushed thru four goals - 2 of them on penalty shots which were just give-aways. It was a hard game to lose, but we're all set for the East now.

We leave here Thursday^{noon} and get into Westchester Friday afternoon. Sam

I had the best kind of a week-end, running off to Chicago Friday noon just to get away from things for awhile. I did a few things in town I had to, then moseyed around the 1938 Auto show for a few hours before going out to McCunes for the evening. It was awfully good to see them again, especially as he had just seen you not so long ago. I spent the night there and then came out here just in time to go to Rockford for the soccer game.

Glad Tom likes the bicycle. Burn up the old pavement, Muttas!

Lots of love,
Howard

Chester County Hospital
Westchester, Pa.

Nov. 26.

Dear Folks,

Greetings from the East! after
downing the greater part of some
poor Turkey yesterday I feel so
revived and rejuvenated that I'll
make up for the Sunday letter I
missed.

I suppose you've already
heard the glad news that I'm minus
a bit of internal anatomy - but
it was useless anyway. The operation
didn't bother me a bit, as I was
pretty groggy by that time anyway,

been treated royally all around.
Clinton & his wife have done
everything possible, Westchester College
has sent up fruit, best wishes etc,
a lot of their players have come up
for visits, Wheaton telegraphed their
sympathy, various people have sent
up candy, all sorts of people have
asked me to convalesce in their homes
when I get out — and in other words,
I certainly haven't lacked for attention.
I don't deserve any sympathy, for a
really getting the finest kind of a
rest and hate to think of leaving
in a way. I've read a couple of good
books, can write letters, talk to nurses,

and I'm mighty thankful I didn't have much time beforehand to worry about it. The last thing I ever expected to happen on this trip - but some things we don't have much say about.

The hardest part has been to miss playing with the team, and the thought of all this additional expense - but I really don't know yet how much it will be. Clinton and Sam arranged for it all. The fellows held a church service Sunday evening and gave the entire collection ($\$35.⁰⁰$) to me to help meet expenses. It was sure mighty nice of them, and I've

and generally have a swell time.
The idea of going back and do all
the make-up work at Wheaton is the
worst part of it.

Physically I'm feeling fine. No
pain now and getting stronger all the
time. Stitches come out tomorrow, up
a little the next day, and maybe
I'll be out on Monday. But they
won't let me take the trip home till
about the end of the week, so I
may run over and see Jim awhile
before leaving.

No basketball now I'm afraid
this winter, so that'll give me more
time for lessons + Lower. Goodness knows
they need it. More later - all well now.
Lots of love, Howard

100-03 82th Ave.

Jamaica, L.I., N.Y.

Dec. 1st

Dear Folks,

Here I am in
Jim's apartment waiting
for them to come in. I
came over from Westchester
this afternoon to see them
before going back to
Wheaton. Can't travel
too far yet anyway.

All well thanks
for your letter + telegram.
Love, Howard



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Rev. S. A. Moffett
311 1/2 Wildrose Ave
Monrovia
Calif.

Wheaton, Ill.

Dec. 6

Dear Folks:

Arrived all O.K.

this morning for the
day classes. Stopped
over in Wooten yesterday.

Feeling fine now, but
swamped with work.

Will be able to catch
up in time though. No
time to write more till
Sunday. Love, Howard



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. S. A. Moffett
711 1/2 Wildrose Ave.
Monrovia
California

Wheaton College
December 12, 1937

Dear Folks,

Now for a little summary of the last few weeks. Looking back on it now it doesn't seem so bad, but the hardest part is just coming up when I have to be so careful and can't play basketball, or even skate. Everyone has been rubbing it in so much about how careful I've got to be that it almost begins to worry me.

After being released from the hospital I stayed around with Clinton and Louise in their home for a day and a half to get my sea-legs again, and then hopped on a train for New York. I really felt capable of it, so you had no reason to feel at all alarmed. I messed around there for three days, doing very little, but had a good visit with Uncle Tom. He took Jim and myself out to dinner one evening after I'd spent most of the afternoon with him in the Natl. Arts Club and lying down in his room, and then Jim and Eleanor took us all out to a Chinese meal in China town one noon. It sure hit the spot. Uncle Tom seemed quite concerned about your getting into that Sierra Madre Retired Missionary Home, and wondered if you were still as anxious as you once were about transferring there. How did that finally come out?

On my way back here I stopped off in Philadelphia for an evening with Jim and Sam Crothers, and Huldah Blair and Jean Munroe. We had a great get together in the home where Sam is staying. I took a late train out of there and stopped over a couple of hours in Pittsburgh before arriving in Wooster last Sunday noon. I had good visits there with Dave Mowry, Corky Van Dussen, Ruth and Helen Bigger, and the Browne family. The latter had just arrived from China the week before, and as my train didn't leave till close to midnight they were good enough to let me keep them up in their home and visit till then. I had a mighty good time, but seeing as all her relatives were there I couldn't quite persuade Bea to come to Wheaton!

I pulled in here just in time for my Monday morning classes, and have been hard at them ever since. Most of my Tower work has been confined to opening bills which they've concurred in my absence. Also, after doing nothing so far all year, my assist. business manager, and Advertising Mgr., both decided that now when I insisted they get started doing something that they would have to resign. It sure leaves me in a hole. And as though that wasn't bad enough our clever photography editor cracked up Carl Henry's car while supposedly on Tower business -- so that sets us back a cool hundred dollars. Not a thing was done on ads while I was away, so now I'll try to get something done myself during vacation.

So far I've made up three of the six weeks exams I'd missed while away. None of them were accomplished very brilliantly, and I doubt if it was the wisest thing to do to take them so soon, but I just hated to have them hanging over me. I also made up my chem lab work, which was quite a job. I went in yesterday to see Dr. Edman about taking my political science make-up exam, and he said that since I was having a hard enough time of it as it was catching up on work that if it was all right with me he would just turn in the same grade I made last six weeks and we'd forget about the exam. That surely was decent of him, and let me tell you I appreciated it. He's the squarest and about the most best liked prof is school. His classes are the most interesting ones I've been in too. Tomorrow Dr. McCune is coming out to speak to us in the one I have under him.

Friday night I took Martha Anderson to Open Lit, yesterday I studied and worked on the Tower and also enviously watched people playing hockey and skating around out on the flooded soccer field. In the evening I went to see Wheaton lick Purdue in wrestling. This coming week I hope to get all my exams out of the way and leave the vacation free to write term papers and work on the Tower.

I'm sure glad Sam is able to get out to Calif. for Christmas, and so cheaply too. It's fortunate that he is the one free to go, for it's his turn as I was out during the summer. Not that I wouldn't like to go again, but seeing as one of us can't I'm glad it isn't he. I'll be thinking of you anyway.

My, but it was good to receive such a good letter from Mother and to know that she is coming along so well and feeling so much better. The Lord is certainly answering our prayers, and Mother, we hope it won't be any time at all before you are back at 311 $\frac{1}{2}$ to make the house a home once more. How we all would love to be there with you, but wherever you are you may be very very sure that all our love is yours. You are the dearest Mother anyone could possibly wish to have, and how I do thank the Lord for you!

Just a word to Tomato. Don't take any brass from Sam when he's out there Mutso, and keep him busy washing dishes etc. Incidentally don't worry about sending me any presents. I'll get along all right, and I know you'd like to do a lot. That's what counts anyway. Oh yes, be sure to ask Sam some day at the dinner table when there are guests about a southern girl by the name of Betty!

Lots of love,

Howard

320 E. Seminary Ave.

Dec. 19, 1937

Dear Folks,

The old place seems sort of dead now that everyone has cleared out, but I'm having a good time doing nothing much at all and taking it easy. I suppose Sam is either parked in a ditch somewhere a few miles down the road or else gunning it across Arizona 'neath summer skies. It's snowing outside here, but it's not so very cold so we're enjoying it. Last night we played Rook up in the

the Church's kitchen and with Chief
Chef Jack Foran (incidentally my
room-mate now) we expect to really
eat during vacation!! We may have
a few girls come down and help
out with the dish-washing too. It
should be fun, and cheap too.

Stam's invited me over there
for Christmas dinner, but I think
I'll go in to be with McCune's.

How glad we are to hear
of mother's splendid improvement!!
That's the best Christmas present
ever!!

Lots of love,
Howard.

Town Office and then went sliding in the moonlight. I haven't tried skating yet, but hope to soon.

Most of yesterday I spent in getting off Xmas presents, but Friday night went to Welsh's open house and had a swell informal time. There are quite a few staying around, so it isn't so bad.

Beginning tomorrow we're setting up a culinary dept. in

Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois
December 26, 1937

Dear Folks,

The morning after the day before. Yes, it was Christmas, at least that was what the calendar showed, but without any of the family around it just didn't seem to ring true. I've been having a good time though, so for goodness sake don't start thinking I've been neglected. Stam's had me over for a wonderful turkey dinner, even though we didn't get started eating until 3:30 and downed the last piece of mince pie along about the time supper would ordinarily be coming up. I was indirectly invited out last night too, but just couldn't have eaten anything further so thought it best not to go.

Sam's card from New Mexico came early in the week, and although I haven't heard directly I suppose he got in alright early Monday morning. What a week you all must have had! I wish we had some of your sunshine. But after all, it hasn't been so bad here and it's been nice to be able to sleep late and have nothing to worry about. Our plan for batching over in the Church kitchen fell thru, so we've just been eating wherever we happened to land up around meal time. It's very convenient.

Last Monday the college thru a party for us all, rather unexciting but nice. On Tuesday Dr. Edman had a few of us over for supper and part of the evening after which we went down and slung questions at the representative of the Japanese Consul in Chicago. He was speaking to the American Legion here, and we really had him pretty well embarrassed at times. Wednesday, along with Jack Foran and Ruth Bell with Earle Stevens and his car, I dated Delle Mackenzie into the basketball game with Chicago Univ.. We lost, 46-23, in a none too clever game, but afterwards we spent quite a while looking around China town and then had a dandy Chinese meal, topping it all off by driving around to see the lights of the city at Christmas time before coming home.

Thursday Clid and myself went into Chicago, incidentally being picked up by none other than friend Dyrness while hitch-hiking, and spent part of the afternoon and all of the evening with the McCunes. Peg, Shannon and Edie had just driven in from the East, and we had a slick time talking over the days that used to be. There was a Korean by the name of Kim (very definite, isn't it) there too, just over a few months ago. He's attending Moddy's.

Christmas eve a bunch of us drove over to Aurora to a party given by Jerry Smith. She was all alone in possession of a huge ritzy house, but the place was sure ringing after we arrived.

The rest of my spare time, you can guess how much there would be after sleeping all morning, I have tried to use in getting caught up on things. This next week I'm really going to have to settle down and work, but so far I just haven't been in the mood.

Thanks for the pocketbook! I don't know how long I'll have anything to keep in it, but in itself it's a mighty nice one. Be sure to write about everything you've been doing there.

Lots and lots of Love, Howard